

---

T H E

L I T E R A R Y M A G A Z I N E,

A N D

B R I T I S H R E V I E W,

For J U N E, 1789.

---

L I F E O F M O L I E R E.

WITH AN ELEGANT HEAD.

**J**OHN Baptist Poquelin de Moliere, one of the best writers of comedy that perhaps any country can boast of, was born at Paris in the year 1620. Both his father and grandfather were valets-de-chambre to Louis XIII. and upholsterers to the court, and his mother, whose name was Boudet, was the daughter of an upholsterer who lived in the neighbourhood. Our poet was intended for the same profession; and as his father had procured for him the reversion of his place, he bestowed very little care upon his education. Till he attained to the age of fourteen, he scarcely knew any thing, except what belonged to the business of the shop; but his grandfather, who was remarkably fond of him, having often carried him to the play-house, he conceived such a fondness for the theatre, that he became quite disgusted with the business of an upholsterer, and requested his grandfather to prevail upon his parents to suffer him to pursue his own inclinations, and to begin a course of study. In consequence of this, he was

sent, though not without some reluctance, to the Jesuits College, where he soon distinguished himself by his acuteness and facility in acquiring knowledge, so that in the space of five years, he made a considerable progress, both in the Latin language and in philosophy. At college, he became acquainted with the Prince of Conti, Chapelle the poet, and Bernier, who was afterwards physician to the Great Mogul. The celebrated Gassendi was preceptor to Chapelle, and as he remarked in our author much docility and penetration, he took great pleasure in instructing him, and it is perhaps owing to this circumstance, that Moliere acquired that taste for philosophy which he retained during his whole life.

When he had completed his studies, he was obliged, on account of the great age of his father, to exercise his employment for some time, and he even attended Louis XIII. in a tour to Narbonne. On his return to Paris in 1641, his passion for the theatre became so strong, that he resolved to

devote himself entirely to it, and as it was then customary for a few friends to represent pieces among themselves, some citizens formed a company, of which Moliere was one, and acted several times for their own diversion; but when they had gratified their desire, imagining themselves to be excellent performers, they began to think of deriving some profit from their exhibitions. They, therefore, established themselves in the Faubourg St. Germain, calling their society the *Illustrious Theatre*, and it was then that our poet first assumed the name of Moliere, which he always afterwards retained.

The establishment of this new company was attended with very little success, because the performers would not follow the advice of Moliere, whose discernment was far superior to theirs, as they had not had the same advantages. A certain author relates, but apparently without any foundation, that Moliere's relations were so alarmed, on account of this connection, that they sent a clergyman to expostulate with him, on the dishonor which he would bring on his family, and the danger to which he himself would be exposed if he continued to exercise a profession which was both repugnant to good morals, and condemned by the church; but that Moliere, after having patiently heard the ecclesiastic for some time, spoke with so much eloquence in favor of the theatre, that he brought him over to his way of thinking, and even prevailed upon him to go along with him, in order to commence actor. Whatever may have given rise to this story, it is certain, that Moliere's relations did every thing in their power to divert him from his resolution, but without the desired success; his passion for comedy was too deeply rooted to be easily eradicated, and all their arguments proved of no avail.

Though this company did not meet with the expected encouragement, Moliere, however, had an opportunity of displaying his talents, which seemed to be wonderfully adapted for the

stage. The Prince of Conti, in whose Hotel he had often acted, gave him great encouragement, and as he was desirous of honoring him with his protection, he ordered him to come to him into Languedoc with his company, in order to perform some of his pieces. In his way thither, in 1653, he exhibited at Lyons his *Blunderer*, the first regular piece he composed, which had as much success as he could expect. After this, he proceeded to Languedoc, where he was received very favorably by the Prince of Conti, who was so good as to assign pensions to each of his performers.

In this province our author acquired much reputation, by the three first pieces he brought out, which were *The Blunderer*, *The Amorous Quarrel*, and *The Romantic Ladies*. The Prince of Conti was particularly pleased with them; he gave him fresh marks of his friendship and kindness, entrusting him with the management of those spectacles which he exhibited in the province, and as he remarked many good qualities in him, his esteem for him was so much increased, that he offered to make him his secretary. Moliere, however, was fond of independence; he begged the Prince to suffer him to continue as a comedian, and the place was consequently bestowed upon another. When his friends blamed him for not accepting so advantageous an offer, "Gentlemen," said our poet, "I am a tolerable author, if I can trust to the voice of the public, but I may be a very bad secretary. I divert the Prince with the pieces I represent before him, but I might, perhaps, disgust him in a serious employment by my bad conduct. Besides, do you think," added he, "that a misanthrope like me, and of a capricious temper, if you will, is fit to live with a great man? My disposition is not pliable enough for being a domestic; and what would become of all these poor people whom I have brought hither from so great a distance? Who would protect

"test them? They have depended upon me for support, and I should tax myself with ingratitude were I to desert them."

After residing five years in Languedoc, Moliere found that he had sufficient strength to support a comic theatre, and that he had formed his actors in such a manner, as gave him reason to hope for better success than he had met with at first; he depended much also upon the friendship of the Prince of Conti. Having set out, therefore, with a design to return to Paris, he stopped at Grenoble, where he acted during the carnival; from thence he proceeded to Rouen, where he resided some time, and on his arrival at the capital, he was introduced to the King and Queen, before whom he had the honor of exhibiting his *Nicomedes* in the month of October, 1658.

His Majesty was so well pleased with the performance of Moliere's company, that he was desirous he should establish himself in Paris, and for this purpose he assigned him a place where he might perform his pieces alternately with the Italians.

Our poet, however, dissident of his own abilities, was afraid that his productions would not be received with the same applause in Paris as they had been in the provinces; but, as his performers, who knew the happy turn he had for comedy, gave him every encouragement, he began acting in the capital on the 3d of November, 1658. The *Blunderer*, the first of his pieces, which was performed in the course of that month, and the *Amorous Quarrel*, which was represented in the December following, were highly applauded, but in 1659, on the appearance of his *Romantic Ladies*, the opinion which the public entertained of his abilities was greatly increased. Though this piece had been often acted in the provinces it brought full houses in the capital, and seemed to have all the merit of novelty. One night, during the representation of it, an old man cried out from the pit, "Have a good heart, Moliere, this

"is something like comedy." An expression which evidently shews, that comedy was then much neglected, and that the audience were disgusted with the bad pieces which had been performed before the time of Moliere.

On the 28th of March, 1660, he brought out with much applause, his *Imaginary Cuckold*; but he was not so successful in the second new piece which he represented at Paris, and which was entitled the *Jealous Prince*, or *Don Garcias of Navarre*. Our poet himself was sensible of its inferiority to his other comedies, and on that account, he never had it printed, nor was it inserted in his works till after his death. He was not, however, discouraged by this want of success, and though it gave his enemies a momentary triumph, he soon re-established his character by the *School for Husbands*, which came out on the 24th of June, 1661. This piece, which is accounted one of the best Moliere ever wrote, convinced the public, that he was a master in the species of writing he had undertaken. It was followed by the *Impertinents*, which appeared the same year, and which gave our poet a decided superiority over all his contemporaries who wrote for the stage.

Soon after the representation of his *School for Wives*, which had no great success, and of the *Impromptu of Versailles*, the King was so sensible of Moliere's merit, and of the exertions which he made, in order to contribute to his amusement, that he bestowed upon him a pension of a thousand livres. His situation was now very comfortable; he enjoyed the favor of his sovereign, and the approbation of the public; but he thought his happiness would be much more complete, if he shared it with a female companion. The rising charms of the daughter of *La Bejart*, one of his actresses, had made a deep impression on his heart; he had been acquainted with her from her infancy, and was desirous of giving her his

hand; but as he knew that the mother, who had other views, would never consent to their union, he determined to do it privately. This event gave great offence to La Bejart, and its consequences appear not to have been very fortunate for our poet. Madam Moliere's conduct afforded him too much occasion for suspicions, and though he took great pains to make his wife sensible of her imprudence, his representations were without effect, so that after many domestic broils and quarrels, he resolved to seek relief in his closet, and to give himself no farther concern about her behaviour.

It has often been a subject of enquiry why Moliere shewed so much resentment in his writings against physicians. The cause of it is said to have been as follows: having taken lodgings at the house of a physician, whose wife was extremely avaricious, this woman often told him, that she intended to raise the rent of that part of the house which he occupied, but our poet scarcely ever deigned to return her any answer, so that the apartments were let to an actress named Du Parc, and Moliere was turned out of doors. Du Parc, in order to secure the friendship of her hostess, gave her a ticket for the play, which she received with much joy, because it enabled her to see it without expence. She had, however, no sooner made her appearance in the house, than Moliere sent two guards to turn her out, and; in order to add to her mortification, he told her, that since she had driven him from her house, he was happy to have it in his power to return the compliment, and to turn her out of a place in which he could exercise the same authority. The lady, whose avarice got the better of her shame, chose rather to withdraw than to pay for a seat. The consequence was a quarrel between Moliere and the husband, and in order to be revenged, the former wrote in the short space of five days, a comedy, which he called, *Love the best Doctor*. This piece, which was repre-

sented at Paris on the 22d of September, 1665, did not add much to the reputation of its author, who was so sensible of its defects, that when it was printed, he thought proper to apologize for it, by mentioning the time in which it had been composed. After this period, Moliere never spared the physicians, whenever he could find an opportunity of turning them into ridicule. He indeed, had little confidence in their skill, and seldom employed them; for it is said, that he was never blooded. We are told also, that the king having asked him one day, what his physician did, he replied, "Sire, he talks with me, and prescribes medicines, but I never takethem, and I get better."

The king was so pleased with the frequent amusements which Moliere's company had given him, that in the month of August, 1665, his Majesty thought proper to retain him entirely in his service, and to raise his pension to seven thousand livres. His performers then assumed the title of the King's Company, by which they were afterwards known, and they always performed on every festival wherever the king happened to be.

Though the completest success had attended our poet's exertions to secure the approbation of his sovereign and the applauses of the people, the criticisms of disappointed authors, who envied his glory, the cabals formed against him, by those who had been the objects of his satire, and domestic broils, perhaps more distressing than any thing else, contributed greatly to disturb his repose. His marriage had cooled the friendship which La Bejart had before entertained for him, and his wife, instead of endeavoring to promote his happiness, did every thing in her power to destroy it. The temper and disposition of these two women were so opposite to those of Moliere, that he never could depend upon passing a single moment happy in their company. The kindness which he shewed to a youth, named Baron, whom he had



had added to his performers, greatly offended his wife; she even proceeded one day to such a length, as to give him a box on the ear, upon which he went to complain to Moliere, who endeavored to console him for the affront he had received; but the youth was so much hurt at being struck by the hand of a female, that he requested permission from the king to retire, and without reflection entered immediately into the company in which he had been before, and which was under the management of a woman named la Raifin. This loss was sensibly felt by Moliere; Baron, however, soon after returned, and our poet bestowed the greatest attention, not only in breeding him up to a profession for which he seemed destined by nature, but also in forming his morals. That he profited by the precepts of his master will appear from the following anecdote, which does equal honor to both. A person of the name of Mignot, and who, as a comedian, had assumed that of Mondorge, being in great distress through poverty and want, resolved to wait upon Moliere, and to solicit his assistance, in order to relieve his starving family. He first addressed himself to Baron, and having laid open his situation, told him, that he had been one of Moliere's associates in Languedoc, and that he did not doubt of obtaining something from him, provided he would interest himself in his behalf. Baron immediately hastened to Moliere's apartment, and informed him what Mondorge had said, but with timidity and caution, lest he should hurt his pride, as he was now rich, by recalling to his remembrance the idea of a poor friend. "It is true," said Moliere, "we have acted comedy together, and he is a very honest man, I am extremely sorry that his affairs are in such a bad situation. How much," added he, "do you think I ought to give him?" Baron refused to set bounds to his master's liberality. Moliere insisted he should mention the sum. At length, finding that

there was no excuse, he said, four pistoles, which he thought would be sufficient to enable Mondorge to join his company. "Well," replied Moliere, "I shall give him four for myself, since you think it proper, but here are twenty more which I intend to give him for you; and I beg you will let him know that he is indebted to you for this obligation." Besides all this, he bestowed upon Mondorge a theatrical dress almost new, which had cost him two thousand five hundred livres.

To other things which gave Moliere uneasiness, may be added, the conduct of his comedians, who were continually importuning him to solicit for them some favor from the king. As it was then customary for the Musqueteers, the Life Guards, the Gendarmes, and the Light Horse, to go to the playhouse without paying, the pit was continually crowded with them, so that the performers begged Moliere to obtain an order from the king, that no one should be admitted without money. This the king readily granted; but these gentlemen were so highly affronted by this prohibition, that they became very riotous, and resolved to make their way by force. They therefore, went to the playhouse in a body, and attacked the people who kept the doors. The porter defended himself for some time, but being at length forced to yield, he threw down his sword, imagining, that when he was disarmed, they would spare his life. In this, however, he was disappointed. These people, incensed at the resistance they had met with, stabbed him in several parts of the body, each as he entered giving him a wound. They then proceeded in search of the performers, that they might treat them in the same manner, but Bejart, who was dressed like an old man, for some character he was going to play, came forward on the stage, and addressed them in the following words: "Gentlemen, I hope you will spare a poor old man seventy-five years of age, who has only a few years to live." The  
pre-

sence of mind of this young comedian, who availed himself of his dress to speak to the rioters, calmed their fury. Molière also mentioned to them the king's order, so that reflecting upon the fault they had committed, they retired without doing any farther mischief. The noise occasioned by this disturbance, threw the performers into the greatest consternation. The ladies thought themselves lost, and every one endeavored to seek safety by flight. One named Hubert, and his wife, made a hole in the wall of the Palais Royal. The husband attempted to get through first, but as the hole was too narrow, after getting in his head and shoulders, he stuck fast, and it was not without some difficulty that he could be rescued from his prison.

After the tumult was appeased, the company deliberated what course would be best for them to pursue in so dangerous a conjuncture. Hubert, who was not yet quite free from his terror, was of opinion, that the king's household should be admitted gratis, and others, equally as terrified as he, were of the same opinion; but Molière, whose resolutions could not easily be shaken, told them, that, as the king had granted such an order, it was necessary to put it rigorously in execution, and I shall go immediately, added he, to inform him of it.

When the king was informed of this riot, he ordered the commanders of the troops who had been the cause of it, to make them appear next day under arms, that he might punish the guilty, and repeat his prohibition, which prevented them from being admitted to the play without paying. This was accordingly done, and Molière, who was fond of haranguing in public, made a speech to the Gendarmes, in which he told them, that it was neither, on their account, nor on account of the rest of the king's household, that he had requested the order which gave them so much offence; that the performers would always be happy to receive them,

whenever they chose to honor them with their presence; but that there were a great number of low people, who, under pretence of belonging to their corps, almost continually filled the pit, and thus deprived the performers of their just due. He observed also, that he did not think that gentlemen, who had the honor of serving the king, would support such impostors in opposition to his Majesty's comedians; that to be admitted into the playhouse without money, was not a privilege, which people of their character ought to be so solicitous for as to shed blood, in order to obtain it, and that they should leave such a paltry advantage to poor authors, and to those, who not being able to expend fifteen sols, were admitted to the play through charity. This speech had all the effect which Molière expected, and since that time the king's household have never been admitted to the theatre without money.

The friendship which Molière had formed at college with Chapelle continued to the last moment of his life; but he did not find that consolation in his company, which might have been expected. Molière's health was greatly impaired, a bad cough, which he had neglected, had brought on a spitting of blood, so that he was obliged to have recourse to a milk diet. Chapelle, on the other hand, was a dissipated man, who was fond of his bottle. He, however, had an apartment in Molière's house at Hauteuil, to which he often went, but rather in order to amuse himself, than to enter into any serious conversation. On this account, Molière oftener unbosomed himself to Rohault and Mignard, to whom he imparted all his misfortunes with the greatest freedom. "Do you not pity me," said he to them one day, "for being of a profession and in a situation so opposite to my present sentiments and disposition? I am fond of a calm life, but mine is agitated by a thousand disquietudes, of which in the beginning I had no idea, and to which I am forced to submit.

With

" With every precaution that a man  
 " can observe, I have fallen into all  
 " that unhappiness into which those  
 " generally fall who marry without  
 " reflection. Yes, my dear Rohault,  
 " I am the most wretched of men,  
 " and I have met with no more than  
 " I deserved. I imagined that my  
 " wife ought to regulate her be-  
 " havior by her virtue, and by my  
 " intentions, but I am sensible that  
 " in her present situation, she would  
 " have been still more unhappy than  
 " I had she done so. She possesses  
 " liveliness and wit, and takes plea-  
 " sure in making the most of them,  
 " which notwithstanding all that I  
 " can do, gives me great uneasiness.  
 " My wife, much more reasonable  
 " than I, wishes to enjoy life agree-  
 " ably; she pursues her own course,  
 " and, emboldened by her innocence,  
 " disdains to submit to those precau-  
 " tions which I recommend to her.  
 " This negligence I consider as con-  
 " tempt. I wish for more marks of  
 " friendship, that I may be convinced  
 " of her love, and far more pro-  
 " priety in her conduct, that my  
 " mind may be at rest; but my wife,  
 " always the same, and always free  
 " in her behavior, which would be  
 " exempted from suspicion, for any  
 " man of less feeling, cruelly suffers  
 " me to remain a prey to my griefs,  
 " and occupied only with the desire  
 " of pleasing in general, like the rest  
 " of her sex, without any particular  
 " design, laughs at my weakness;  
 " yet, if I could enjoy my friends  
 " as often as I wish, I should find  
 " some relief, but your indispensable  
 " occupations, and my employment,  
 " deprive me of that satisfaction."

Rohault endeavored by the foundest  
 maxims of philosophy, to convince  
 his friend that he was in the wrong  
 to give himself up in such a man-  
 ner to chagrin. " Alas!" replied  
 " Moliere, " with such an amiable  
 " wife as mine, I cannot be a phi-  
 " losopher, and perhaps, were you in  
 " my place, you would pass more  
 " unhappy moments than I do."—

Though Chapelle was a very ho-  
 nest man, he did not enter so fami-  
 liarly into Moliere's complaints. He  
 was too fond of pleasure, and made  
 it his principal pursuit; and as Mo-  
 liere, on account of his constitution,  
 was not able to share with him in the  
 joys of the table, whenever he wished  
 to make merry at Hauteuil, he was  
 under the necessity of bringing a few  
 bottle companions along with him.  
 One night having carried thither Des-  
 preaux, and some more of his friends,  
 in order to sup, Moliere, whose  
 health would not permit him to be  
 one of the party, having taken his  
 basin of milk in their presence, re-  
 tired to rest. As soon as he was gone,  
 the guests sat down to table, and when  
 their imaginations became heated by  
 the juice of the grape, about three  
 o'clock in the morning, their conversa-  
 tion insensibly turned upon morality.  
 " What an insignificant thing is life,"  
 cried Chapelle. " How full of cares  
 " and vexation! Thirty or forty  
 " years of it are often thrown away  
 " in the anxious pursuit of some plea-  
 " sure which disappoints us at the  
 " last. In our childhood we are per-  
 " petually teased by our parents, who  
 " wish to fill our heads with some  
 " nonsense or other, and we are  
 " no sooner out of the hands of our  
 " pedantical tutors, than marriage  
 " and a settlement are thought of.  
 " Women," continued he, in a louder  
 tone of voice, " were born for our  
 " misery. In short, if we look round  
 " us, we shall find nothing but care,  
 " misfortune, vexations, and confu-  
 " sion."

" Well spoken," replied another  
 of the company, " life is not worth  
 " the keeping, let us leave it to gro-  
 " velling fools, and, lest such good  
 " friends as we should be separated,  
 " let us end our misfortunes at once,  
 " and go and drown ourselves toge-  
 " ther; the river is at hand; we can  
 " never have a better opportunity,  
 " and our death will procure us some  
 " fame." This design being unani-  
 mously approved, they set out for

the

the river, in order to put it in execution. Baron, who was present, immediately hastened to call assistance, and to awaken Moliere, who, knowing to what lengths his friends would often proceed in their drunken frolics, was exceedingly alarmed. Before he could get up, they had reached the river, and had got into a boat, that they might sooner finish the business, by throwing themselves into the deepest part of the water, but some servants and neighbours who had been collected, arrived time enough to prevent them from executing their extravagant project, and to drag out those who were already in the river. Incensed at being disappointed, they drew their swords, and pursued their benefactors to Moliere's house, who on his appearance, pretended to applaud them, and, as if in a passion, ordered those to retire who had saved their lives; then accusing them of want of friendship, "What have I done," continued he, "that you should think of drowning yourselves without me?" Moliere's reproach seemed to be so just, that they all invited him to go along with them immediately to the river, in order to make another attempt. "Not at present," replied Moliere. "Such a glorious action ought not to be concealed by the obscurity of night. Should we drown ourselves now, it would be attributed not to calm reason and reflection, but to the phrenzy of intoxication. Let us wait till tomorrow, then in the open face of day, when perfectly sober and cool, let us boldly execute our purpose." This new proposal was received with the highest applauses, and Chapelle gravely said, "Gentlemen, let us defer drowning ourselves till tomorrow, and in the mean time, let us go and finish our wine." Next day the miseries of life were forgotten, and Moliere had the pleasure of seeing his friends recovered from their extravagant phrenzy.

Of all Moliere's comedies, none made a greater noise, or raised more

clamor against him, than his *Tartuffe*. Three acts of this piece were represented at Versailles, in the month of May, 1664, but it was not acted in Paris till 1667. Moliere was so sensible of the opposition that would be made to it, that he endeavored to prepare the way for its appearance on the theatre, by reading it publicly; but never farther than the fourth act. It was, however, no sooner brought forward, than it raised up enemies in every quarter. As the chief object of it was to turn hypocrisy and false devotion into ridicule, some people, whose interest it perhaps was that it should be suppressed, told the King that it was a dangerous production, and that Moliere, under pretence of satyrising vice, had nothing else in view than to disturb the domestic peace of families. This misrepresentation had the desired effect, and while Moliere was flattering himself with the hopes of gaining a considerable sum by it, and of giving the finishing stroke to his reputation, an order was issued by the King forbidding it to be acted. Moliere was greatly disappointed by this prohibition, but some time after he found means to convince his majesty that his intention in writing this piece was very different from what his enemies had represented it to be; the King therefore tacitly gave his consent for its being again brought forward. Moliere, however, laid it aside for some time, and in order that he might keep alive the curiosity of the public, he wrote his *Misanthrope*, but he was sensible on its first appearance, that the people of Paris were fonder of laughing than of admiring, and that for one person who is capable of relishing what is really excellent, there are six times that number who despise it, because it is above their comprehension. The second representation of this piece was less successful than the first, and in order to support it, Moliere revived the *Mock Doctor*, which was one of those little pieces performed by his company, on their first outset. On the third

third appearance of the *Misanthrope*, it was worse received than before, but on the fourth, the *Mock Doctor* being brought out at the same time, it was found to have more merit, and in a very short time it was considered as one of the best productions which had ever come from his pen. Soon after this period, he represented before the king, the two first acts of a dramatic pastoral, called *Melicerta*, but he did not think proper to have the third performed, nor to print the two first, which were not published till after his death.

When Moliere found that the clamor which had been raised against his *Tartuffe*, had a little subsided, he prepared to bring it forward a second time, but no sooner was it given out, than those who felt the force of its satire, again took the alarm. The performers, however, got ready their parts, a great concourse of people flocked to the theatre, the lustres were lighted up, and the play was about to commence, when a fresh order arrived in the king's name, forbidding it to proceed. In consequence of this, the lights were extinguished, and the money was returned to the audience. Moliere in this acted wisely, for as the king was then in Flanders, his enemies might have pretended to say, that as the king's former prohibition was still in force, he had taken advantage of his absence to exhibit his play to the public. The permission which Moliere said he had from his majesty, was not in writing, and as the affair was likely to be attended with serious consequences, he immediately dispatched two of his friends to beg the king's protection, in so critical a conjuncture. Those who had reduced him to this necessity enjoyed but a short triumph, for on the return of the messengers, Moliere received an order from his majesty, that the piece should be represented. This news gave him great joy, as it afforded him an opportunity of letting the public judge whether his *Tartuffe* deserved approbation or censure. It was after

VOL. II.

this received with much applause, and acted several times successively.

This mark of esteem which the king bestowed upon Moliere, added a new lustre to his reputation. Some pretended that it was merely a personal favor, but the king, who was sensible that hypocrisy was severely lashed in this piece, was very glad that a vice which was contrary to his own sentiments, should be attacked by so able an antagonist. Every body complimented him upon his success; even his enemies appeared to testify their joy, and declared that his *Tartuffe* was one of those excellent productions which placed virtue in a proper point of view. "That is true," said Moliere, "but I find it is very dangerous to take part with virtue; I have repented doing so more than once in my life."

The king having proposed to give an entertainment to his court in the month of February, 1670, Moliere had orders to prepare a piece for it. On this occasion he wrote *The Magnificent Lovers*, which was much applauded. In the month of October of the same year, he brought out his *Gentleman Cit*, which was at first very ill received; but on the second representation, the king having told Moliere, that no piece had ever diverted him more, and that it was really excellent, all the courtiers bestowed the highest encomiums upon it, and its merit was every where extolled. Moliere always wrote from nature, and it is said, that Mr. Rohault, though his intimate friend, served him as a model for delineating the character of the philosopher, which he has introduced in that comedy. That the copy might be more just, Moliere intended to borrow Mr. Rohault's old hat, with a view of giving it to an actor named du Croisy, who was to perform that part in the play. He therefore sent Baron to his friend to beg him to lend him his hat, which was so singular in its figure, that it would have been very difficult to find one like it. But the philosopher refused to grant

3 H

Mo-



Moliere's request, because Baron had the imprudence to tell him with what intention it was made. This circumstance is trifling in itself, but it may serve to shew how attentive Moliere was to represent things to the life. He knew that he could not find so philosophical a hat, if we may use the expression, as that of his friend, who, however, thought that he would have been dishonored had he suffered this part of his dress to appear on the stage.

After the *Gentleman Cit*, Moliere gave to the public the *Cheats of Scapin* and the *Princess of Escarbagnas*, the former on the 24th of May, 1671, and the latter in the month of February the year following. Both these pieces were decried by the critics, but the people, for whom they were written, passed a very different judgement upon them.

It has been already mentioned, that Moliere did not live on the best terms with his wife, and that her conduct on many occasions gave him too much cause to be uneasy.\* His friends, however, endeavored to bring about a reconciliation, which they accomplished, and Moliere, to render their union more perfect, gave over the use of milk, which he had till then continued, and put himself on a flesh diet. This change of food encreased his cough, and the disorder of his breast, but this did not prevent him from finishing the comedy of the *Hypochondriac*, which he had begun some time before.

Ten months after his reconciliation with his wife he brought out this play, which was received, like most of his other pieces, with much applause. The day on which it was to be acted the third time, he felt himself much more incommoded than usual by the disorder in his breast, which induced him to call his wife, and in the presence of Baron to address her in the following words: "While my life was equally chequered with plea-

"sure and pain I thought myself happy; but now, when oppressed with misfortunes, and without any prospect of a single moment of contentment or ease, I see plainly that I must bid adieu to the world; I cannot hold out any longer against my miseries, which do not suffer me to enjoy the least relaxation." Both his wife and Baron were sensibly affected by these words, which they did not expect, and they begged him not to think of acting that day, but to take a little repose. "What would you have me do," replied Moliere? "Here are fifty poor people who have nothing else to support them but what they gain daily; what will become of them if the play is not performed? I should reproach myself with having neglected them did I not give them bread every day, while I have it in my power." He however sent for the performers, and told them, that finding himself much more indisposed than usual, he would not perform that day, unless they were ready exactly at four o'clock. Every thing was prepared, and the curtain being drawn up precisely at the time, Moliere went through his part with much difficulty, and most of the spectators perceived that in pronouncing the word *juro*, in the ceremony of the Hypochondriac, he was seized with a convulsive fit. Being sensible that the audience observed it, he endeavored to conceal by a forced smile what had happened to him.

When the piece was finished he put on his night gown, and retiring with Baron asked him what the audience said of the piece. Baron told him that his works were always well received, and that the oftener they were acted the more they were admired; but, added he, "you appear to be much worse than usual." "Yes," replied Moliere, "I find myself exceedingly cold." Baron having felt his hands, sent for a chair,

\* A certain author whom Bayle quotes says, that Moliere's wife was supposed to be his own daughter.



and had him carried home to his lodgings. As soon as he was conveyed to his bed-chamber Baron wished him to take a little soup, of which his wife had always plenty by her. "No," replied Moliere, "my wife's soup is always aqua-fortis to me; you know the ingredients which she puts into it, give me rather some Parmesan cheese." This being brought him, he eat a little of it with some bread, and gave orders that he should be put to bed. Soon after he was seized with a violent fit of coughing, and on a candle being brought, it was found that he had spit up a considerable quantity of blood. He then desired that his wife might be called in; but before she could get up stairs, he expired, being suffocated by the blood which issued from his mouth in great abundance. This event took place on the 17th of February, 1673, when he was in the fifty third year of his age. The company, of which Moliere had been the head, proposed to celebrate his funeral with great pomp and solemnity; but the Archbishop of Paris refused to allow him Christian burial. His widow, to make some amends by her respect to his corpse for the uneasiness she had given him while living, went and threw herself at the King's feet and implored his protection, upon which his Majesty sent a message to the prelate requesting him to permit the body to be interred, as his refusal would make a great noise, and give offence. This induced the Archbishop to revoke his prohibition, provided the burial should be private and without shew. It was accordingly performed by two priests without singing, a great number of Moliere's friends attending, each of whom carried a torch in his hand.

On the occasion of Moliere's death many epitaphs were written, of which

the following appears to be one of the best.\*

*Roscius hic situs est tristis Moliærus in urna,  
Cui genus humanum ludere, ludus erat:  
Dum ludit mortem, mors indignata jocantem,  
Corripit, et minus fingere sava negat.*

Here Moliere lies, the Roscius of his age,  
Whose pleasure while he liv'd, was to engage  
With human nature in a comic strife,  
And personate its follies to the life.  
But sudden death, offended at his play,  
Would not be jok'd with in so free a way;  
He, when he mimick'd him, his voice restrain'd,  
And made him be in earnest what he feign'd.

As a comic writer, Moliere undoubtedly holds a most distinguished rank, though several people have denied him the merit of invention, and asserted that he availed himself of the comedies which the Italians had acted at Paris. However this may be, his characters are drawn in a masterly manner, and his ridicule is always so well directed, that the most careless observer cannot help acknowledging the force of it. In short, he took nature for his guide, and his plays, allowing for some local circumstances, must be relished by every person of taste, who has a fondness for that species of writing.

Moliere used to read his comedies to an old servant maid, and when he found that any of those parts which he intended should excite laughter, made no impression upon her, he altered them, convinced by experience, that they would not take on the stage. One day, being desirous of bringing the old woman's taste to a trial, he began to read as his own, a play written by some other person;

\* For the sake of our learned readers, we shall subjoin another epitaph, which was written by a certain prelate eminent for his abilities and learning.

*Plaudēbat, Moleri, tibi plenæ Aula Theatris:  
Nunc eadem mærens post tua fata gemit.  
Si risum nobis movisses parcius olim,  
Parcius heu! lachrymistingeret ora dolor.*

but she was soon sensible of the difference, and plainly told him, that she was certain the play was not his. When he was to read any of his comedies to the actors before they were publicly performed, he used to make them bring their children along with them, and from their natural sensations he drew many useful hints.

Moliere had some singularities in his character, but he appears upon the whole, to have been a man of a good heart. A door or a window shut a moment sooner or later than he had ordered, was enough to throw him into convulsions, and there were few servants, however attentive, who could please him in this respect. He was remarkably regular in all his actions, and such of his friends as could best accommodate themselves to this humour, he esteemed most. Of his liberality many instances might be given. Returning one day in a coach from

his country house, he threw some money to a beggar, who soon after called out to the coachman to stop, and coming up, said, "Sir, you have made a mistake, this piece of gold, I suppose, was not intended for me!" After a short pause, Moliere exclaimed, "In what holes does virtue bury itself." Then pulling out another piece, he gave it to the beggar, desiring him to keep both.

Moliere had formed a design of translating Lucretius into French verse, but as he despaired of being able to do justice to the philosophical parts of that poet, he turned the poetical passages into verse, and the rest into prose. His translation was nearly finished, when his servant one day thought proper to take some of the copy for the purpose of dressing his hair, upon which Moliere in a passion threw the rest into the fire.

#### ON THE STATE OF THE INQUISITION IN SPAIN.\*

THERE is only one religious institution in Spain under which that nation still groans, and which philosophy would undoubtedly wish to see abolished; an institution for which I mean not to apologize, but against which I shall forbear to throw out common place reflections, as these could afford no instruction to one half of my readers, and might, perhaps, offend the other. It is not by invective that a nation can be cured of its prejudices. I shall therefore restrain myself, above all, in speaking of religious intolerance, and of one of the most formidable of its children. The reader may easily perceive, that I here allude to the *holy office*, a tribunal upon which the most odious epithets have been long bestowed, and which still has two powerful supports in Spain, policy and religion.

Its defenders pretend that the sovereign authority finds in it the means of making itself be respected; that

commanding the consciences of the subjects by religious terror, affords the greatest security for their submission, and that it prevents in their tenets and worship those changes and variations, which have too often disturbed the repose of society. They maintain that it preserves religion in its proper purity, and they attribute to the inquisition that tranquility which Spain constantly enjoyed in this respect, whilst the other Christian states of Europe became a prey to the acrimony of religious quarrels, and to the turbulent zeal of enthusiastic innovators.

The antagonists of the inquisition assert, on the contrary, that it has constantly been an obstacle to the introduction of knowledge into Spain; that it encreases fanaticism and superstition; that it keeps the mind in that state of servile subjection, which tends to check those strong flights of genius, which produce great things in every department; that in oppres-

\* From *Nouveau Voyage en Espagne*. Paris, 1789.

sing the heart by fear it restrains the soft effusions of confidence and friendship; that it banishes from the nearest relationship its most powerful charms, and in a word, that for two centuries it has condemned Spain to ignorance and barbarity. These, without doubt, are heavy accusations, an exposition of the present state of things, will prove how far they are well founded.

I shall not here repeat what may be found every where respecting the history of the establishment of the *holy office*. It is cotemporary with our religious wars, with all those atrocious acts, which fanaticism produced in the greater part of the Christian states of Europe, and in this point of view, no nation can justly reproach the Spaniards. Since that epocha, however, the manners of mankind have every where happily become softened, and if this revolution has not altered the primitive constitution of the inquisition in Spain, it has at least moderated its rigor, and rendered it much more uncommon, and less striking. These times are now past, when frequent *autos da fe* were pompous solemnities, the ceremonial of which, under pretence of honoring religion, insulted humanity; when the whole nation flocked to them as if to a triumph, and in assisting at which the sovereign and the whole court thought they performed an action highly meritorious in the sight of the deity; when they enjoyed the torments of unhappy victims abandoned to the executioner and to the curses of the multitude, and when they celebrated in public writings all the details of those barbarous spectacles, the part which they took in them, and even the pleasure which they enjoyed. After the *auto da fe* of 1680, a work was published which contained a particular relation of it, and it appears, that the author was as much delighted with it, as he would have been with a public rejoicing. "I am going to relate," says he, "with interelling

" minuteness all the circumstances of  
" that triumph, so glorious to the  
" faith, with the names of the Lords  
" who were there present, and a brief  
" account of the sentence pronounced  
" against the criminals."

In his epistle dedicatory, he calls Charles II. *the Protector of the Church; the Pillar of the Faith; the Captain General of the Militia of God; and the Christian Jupiter*, because that monarch chastised heretics, as Jupiter formerly chastised the Titans.

The censors afterwards approved with the greatest solemnity, a work which, say they, *on account of the Majesty of its subject, ought to appear not only before the eyes of all Spain, but also before those of the whole world.*

The examiner improves upon the censors. The author, according to him, *has answered the expectation of a thing so much desired, at a time when curiosity was the object of every wish, and when the pious impatience of the true faithful complained of its delay.* He is undoubtedly superior to all praise, for having described with such a scrupulous attention the details of this wonderful ceremony, proving by this that he was sensible, *that in what concerns so solemn a tribunal the most trifling circumstances are of the utmost importance.* Had he not succeeded so well, he would have been excusable, *for words can never equal actions so sublime, and so heroic*; he is therefore permitted to print the work *for the consolation of the devout, for the satisfaction of the absent, and to be an example to posterity.*

In the course of this description, which is truly singular from the one end to the other, on account of the enthusiasm which seems to reign throughout it, the author several times celebrates the pious zeal of the monarch who assisted at the ceremony.

"That Prince," says he, in one place, "having signified, that he would be  
" *very glad* to be present at the celebration of a general *auto*, the council\* thought it would be shewing

\* Of the Inquisition.

"him a mark of respect to offer him, "an opportunity of repeating the "admirable example of his august "father Philip IV." so that the theatre of this ceremony was transferred to Madrid, instead of being at Toledo, as had been at first concerted. In consequence of this the Grand Inquisitor went to kiss his Majesty's hand, and to assure him *that he would, as soon as possible, make the necessary dispositions for the ready accomplishment of a work which was so agreeable to him.*

The author, in the conclusion, thus exalts the merit which Charles II. had acquired by honoring with his presence the whole ceremony, even to the punishment of the criminals.

"It was a great comfort," says he, "for the fervent, a subject of confusion for the luke-warm, and of astonishment for all the assistants, to "be witnesses of a constancy worthy "of being admired for many ages. "From eight o'clock in the morning, his Majesty remained in his balcony, without being incommoded "by the heat or the great crowd, "and without being tired by the "length of the ceremony. His zeal "and devotion were so superior to "fatigue, that he did not quit his "place, even for a quarter of an hour, "to take any refreshment, and at the "end of the ceremony, he asked if "any thing still remained, and if he "might depart."

The modern Spaniards are far removed from that deliberate cruelty, which banishes pity from the heart, and they can at least lament without danger, the fate of those few victims who still feel the severity of the *holy office*. Few indeed have suffered in the present century, which has seen only one general *auto-da-fe* such as that of which I have spoken.

In 1714, some monks of the convent of Corella, in Arragon, which was near a nunnery, were convicted of having abused the ascendancy they had gained over the nuns, in order to lead them into irregularities, which they veiled with the cloak of religion. This double crime of sacrilege

and seduction, would have been punished any where else in an exemplary manner by the temporal tribunals. It excited the animadversion of the *holy office*, which condemned the most guilty to suffer death, and gave them up, according to custom, into the hands of the secular power.

Eleven years after, the Inquisition exercised another act of severity, which I shall not in the like manner attempt to justify. Having discovered at Grenada, a Moorish family, who employed themselves very peaceably in the silk manufactures, and who even excelled in this art, its ancient laws, which were thought to have been entirely forgotten, armed themselves again with all their rigor, and this unhappy family were burnt alive.

In 1756, seven people, of the lower class, who were confined in the prisons of the Inquisition at Madrid, were brought forth, according to custom, to hear their sentence pronounced in the church of the Dominicans in that city. Of these seven, one, who was a school-master, and who had been falsely accused, was acquitted. Three false witnesses, who had appeared against him, one of whom was his own wife, were banished for eight years, and condemned to receive two hundred lashes, which were never inflicted. One, however, underwent this part of the sentence, and was the only person who was punished corporally, because, according to the sentence, he was a *heretic, an apostate, inclined to Judaism, wavering in his belief, and attached to all sects, &c.* The only crime of one of the seven, who came from Thoulouse, consisted in his being called a *Free-Mason*; he was sentenced to perpetual banishment, and to have his goods confiscated; but, unluckily for him, and for the members of the holy office, he had none. Were the Free Masons considered every where as of so much importance, and treated in the same manner, their society, which is very innocent and very pacific, might in time become a formidable sect. The experience

perience of almost eighteen centuries, has sufficiently taught the Christian world that persecution is the true method of propagating sects, and of enflaming the zeal of those who embrace them.

In 1763, there was also at Ilserena a private *auto-da-fé*, at the end of which some heretics were condemned to the flames. The obscure rank of these victims prevented their punishment from being made public, and the universal terror which the name alone of the Inquisition inspires, seemed to have subsided; even the King himself, the year before, had confined the powers of this tribunal. Its president the Grand Inquisitor having published in contradiction to the express desire of his Majesty, a bull, which proscribed a French book, was banished to a convent at the distance of thirteen leagues from Madrid. From the place of his exile he endeavored to excuse his conduct by alledging custom, which from time immemorial gave to the holy office the exclusive right of prohibiting dangerous books. At the end of some weeks, he obtained a pardon, but the King, after having taken the advice of his ministers and of his council of Castille in 1762, published a schedule, which, in establishing a new regulation respecting the admission of bulls, declared, that for the future the Grand Inquisitor should not publish any edicts, unless when he received them from the King. That when he should receive a brief by which books were prohibited, he should conform himself to the laws of the country, and publish the prohibition not as supported by that brief, but as by his own authority. That none of these edicts should be published until the King had seen and approved them. And lastly, that before the holy office condemned a book, it should summon the author before its tribunal, to hear what he had to say in his own defence.

This small triumph of reason and sovereign authority was, however, of short duration. The following year

his Catholic Majesty's confessor procured by his influence the revocation of this order; but the Count D'Aranda having had the address to form a mixed council, composed of those magistrates and bishops who had been created for the expulsion of the Jesuits, again revived the schedule of 1762. This was not the only effort of this wise minister to circumscribe the rights of the holy office; he thought that length of time might deprive it of the power of appropriating to itself the effects of the criminals whom it condemns; a terrible power, against which one may even exclaim in Spain, because it is serving both the cause of God and of men to shew indignation against that avidity which dares to cover itself with the sacred cloke of religion, and which can sharpen and direct the sword of justice as it pleases; for wherever the voice of reason, or of charity is heard, criminals ought not to be exposed to the anticipated, and certainly unjust punishment of seeing their heirs in their judges. The Count d'Aranda attempted once more to triumph over this institution; but it was objected, that in a great measure it paid the salaries of those employed in the tribunal, and that it would be necessary to supply the deficiency by forming a fund of more than six hundred thousand francs. This consideration suspended the revocation which was going to be pronounced. It is thus, that in all governments the best intentions are defeated by particular circumstances, while abuses are perpetuated, because they are connected with things which people have not had the courage, or the means to attack.

In another attempt, however, the Count d'Aranda was more successful. Being president of the council of Castille, which, by its situation, as well as inclination, has always shewn itself a zealous defender of the rights of sovereignty; having acquired by his character and talents an ascendancy over certain prelates of great power, and having besides flattered their se-  
cret



cret aversion to a tribunal which had enriched itself by the spoils of episcopacy, he obtained in 1770, a royal schedule, which confined the jurisdiction of the inquisition to the crimes only of contumacious heresy and apostacy, and forbade it from making his Majesty's subjects undergo the disgrace of imprisonment, unless their crimes should be clearly proved. This was restricting it to very narrow bounds, and directing it to the only object which could have given rise to its institution; and this victory did not offend in Spain, but a very small number of fanatics or weak people. It was celebrated, and even exaggerated in foreign countries, and it was supposed that the moment was arrived when the Hydra, long before proscribed by philosophy, would be entirely destroyed.

The retreat of the Count d'Aranda,

which followed soon after, did not dissipate this illusion, because enlightened citizens were seen at the head of the administration, who, notwithstanding their zeal for religion, were tinctured with the same principles. Security was re-established in the minds of the people, without banishing respect for religion and its ministers; and this security was strengthened by the goodness and moderation of the monarch, and by the tolerating maxims of the principal depositaries of his authority. The season of religious severity seemed to be past, and the *holy office* appeared to be laid asleep, when it was awakened all of a sudden, at the expence of an illustrious victim, and with it were revived in Spain the terrors of false zeal, and beyond its frontiers the indignation of the advocates for prudent toleration.\*

#### OBSERVATIONS ON PLINY'S ACCOUNT OF THE ORIGIN AND ANTIQUITY OF THE INDIANS, AND THE GEOGRAPHY OF INDIA.

BY MR. DE GUIGNES.

PLINY, who speaks of India in a very cursory manner, mentions a great many nations and empires, as existing in his time, the limits and position of which it is difficult to determine. As the view which he gives us of that country appears to be worthy of attention, and as by joining new researches to what he relates, we may throw some light upon the ancient history of the Indians, with which we are very little acquainted, I propose to examine what he says of the origin of these people, of their antiquity, and of the geography of their country, and I shall conclude with a review of the principal revolutions of India, from the time of Alexander to the period when European travellers first began to visit the eastern regions. First, Pliny

makes the Indians to be descended from Hercules and Bacchus, who are said to have been the first sovereigns of that country, and who afterwards became its principal deities; but when we examine his relation and that of other writers of antiquity, we see that these two personages must have been Brahma and Vischnou, ancient kings of India, who were afterwards worshipped by the inhabitants. The Greeks, who adapted every thing to their own ideas, must have been the authors of this mistake, and we ought not to believe, that a Grecian Bacchus or Hercules conducted Grecian colonies to India. Brahma and Vischnou, legislators of the Indians, came originally from the northern parts of India, lying nearest to Persia and Bactria, and for this reason, the nor-

\* The victim here alluded to was a native of Peru, named Don Pablo Olvaido. We shall give his story in the next number, with some farther observations on the Inquisition.



thern countries of India were civilized much sooner than those which are situated towards the south.

Secondly, Pliny reckons from Bacchus to Alexander, one hundred and fifty-three kings, who reigned for the space of six thousand four hundred and two years; and it appears, that this writer was acquainted with the traditions of the Indians. According to these people, Bacchus, or rather Brahma, was not only their first king, but also the creator of the human race. They carry back the epocha in which he lived an incredible number of years; but in the calculations of the Indian mythology, three hundred and sixty of ours make only one of theirs. The Indians have thus formed long periods, and they pretend that a thousand *maha-yugam*, which make twelve thousand divine years, are a revolution to which they give the name of *manon*; they believe that there will be fourteen of this kind, and that six of them have already passed. We have here therefore the six thousand years of which Pliny speaks; but these years form such a prodigious number of centuries, that this calculation cannot be admitted. According to this system, after the first formation of the universe, the whole was destroyed; Brahma fell asleep, and on his awaking he created a new world; six have already been destroyed, and the seventh now exists, of the duration of which four hundred and two years have elapsed. The six thousand years of Pliny, are therefore six thousand *maha-yugam*, or six *manou*. The four hundred and two years which, besides these, he reckons from Alexander, form, perhaps, the epocha to which we must go back in order to determine the origin of the civilization of the northern Indians.

In general, we can offer nothing but conjectures respecting the state of India before the time of Darius. Herodotus says, that it formed the twentieth province of the empire of that prince, and that it paid him tribute; but this is not understood of all that vast country; for we are told that Darius sent Scylax to make discove-

ries on the Indus, and that he was master of those parts only which were contiguous to the river. The more southern countries might have been frequented by commercial nations, who went thither by sea; but navigators were probably ignorant of the extent of the coasts, and of their connexion with the northern provinces, as we have been sometimes ignorant whether certain coasts which we discovered were connected with others more remote.

Thirdly, After the destruction of the empire of Darius by Alexander, that conqueror, availing himself of the knowledge which the Persians had acquired, carried his arms to India, but he scarcely subdued any part of it, except what they possessed, and the Seleucidæ, his successors, alone penetrated to the Ganges. After that period, the Greeks wrote accounts of India, which were transmitted to the Romans; the Phenicians, on the contrary, jealous of their commerce, kept their memoirs private, and made no certain communications of their discoveries. What proves that the Phenicians and their neighbours made voyages to India is, the testimony of Pliny, who says, that before the conquest of Alexander, Taprobane, or Ceylon, was believed to be a continent, and that it was not discovered to be an island till after the time of that prince. But before Alexander, there were none, except the people bordering on the Red Sea, and the Persian Gulph, who could frequent these southern countries, and before they visited Ceylon, they must have been acquainted with the whole Malabar coast. In general, we judge too unfavorably of the ancients, and though it appears to us, that the art of navigation was very imperfect among them, yet, directed by the stars, and armed with courage and patience, they undertook very long voyages, and did not always follow the coasts. We know that in the South Seas, several barbarous nations expose themselves on the wide ocean in plain canoes, and without fear go from one island to another, and even to a great dis-

tance. These people, however, are much less expert in navigation than the Phenicians were; but the latter, as I have said, concealed their discoveries, so that the Greeks were under the necessity of making new ones, which has greatly retarded the progress of our knowledge. The Romans themselves were a long time unacquainted with the island of Taprobane, and never acquired any certain knowledge of it, till they were driven thither by a tempest. This to them was a new discovery, as the Cape of Good Hope was to the Europeans in latter times, though many centuries before, under Nechao, the Egyptians and the Phenicians doubled it.

Pliny derived his knowledge of India from the Greeks, and it appears that they were as well acquainted with that country as we are at present. This author seems to have been fond of giving names to its different inhabitants, which are not to be found in any other writer, and he himself apprises the reader of it, so that it is very difficult to understand his text. However, as he gives an account of the number of soldiers and elephants that each of the Indian princes could bring into the field, it is easy thence to judge of their power.

According to Pliny, there were along the Indus, and in what we call the *Penjab*, and the *Moultan*, two pretty large kingdoms, one of which could raise five hundred elephants, and the other thirty thousand infantry, eight hundred cavalry, and three hundred elephants. Farther south, towards Guzarat, he points out a multitude of savage and ferocious nations, who extended very far eastward. At present, we find the like division of India, for our travellers place in the same canton a long chain of free and independent nations, extending east and west, which separates the northern part of India from the whole peninsula.

In Guzarat, there was a celebrated port frequented by strangers, which was the centre of the whole internal

commerce of India, and from which merchandize of all kinds was transported to the ports of the Red Sea. The prince who reigned there was, on this account, one of the most powerful in India, and his territories extended very far southward, and along the coast. He could bring into the field sixteen hundred elephants, fifty thousand infantry, and five thousand cavalry. It was in one of the ports of this country, that a temple was afterwards dedicated to Augustus. This empire is that which the Arabians of the eighth and ninth centuries of the Christian æra called the *Empire of Balkara*. At that period, this coast from Guzarat, as far as Cape Comorin, was occupied by two powerful sovereigns, that of Balhara, and another, of whom I am going to speak.

Pliny, after pointing out some small neighbouring states, which were no doubt tributary to the preceding, makes mention of a very powerful prince, named *Pandion*, who possessed all the rest of the Malabar coast, as far as Cape Comorin, and who could bring into the field an hundred and fifty thousand infantry, and five hundred elephants. His states comprehended a great number of cities, and he was master of Canara, which, according to Pliny, was much frequented by merchants, who went thither in order to procure pepper. From what Ptolemy says, *Pandion* possessed several places on the coast of Coromandel, and in the interior part of the country: the city of Madura was his capital. It appears therefore, that the ancients were well acquainted with all the Malabar coast, and frequented it from the mouth of the Indus, even to the island of Ceylon, and we see in the *Periplus*, attributed to Arrian, that they carried on there, and even a great way into the country, a very extensive trade. Pliny seems to have less knowledge of the Coromandel coast, which presented fewer allurements for merchants, and as strangers went thither much later, its inhabitants

tants on this account were not civilized so early. However, if we look into Ptolemy, we shall discover in his details, the names of Tanjore, Arcot, that of the people who inhabit Masulipatan, and some others.

We shall observe upon this coast, a considerable empire, which in the time of Ptolemy was composed of different Indian nations, the principal of which had the name of *Sero* or of the *Sorings*. The Arabian authors give to the sovereign of this empire, which existed even in the eighth and ninth centuries, the title of *Mabaraja*, or grand-*raja*, from which the appellation of *Mahratta*, given to the ancient natives of the country, has been formed.

Pliny, in his description, after descending from the north towards the south, as far as Cape Comorin, returns thence through the interior part of the country, to rejoin the Indus, from which he coasts along the Ganges. There, as in an asylum, remote from those countries which have been the theatres of the grand revolutions that convulsed the more western nations, lived four different people, who formed four very powerful empires, of which we have no knowledge. The first of these, as Pliny says, could bring into the field seventy thousand infantry, a thousand horses, and seven hundred elephants; the second fifty thousand men, three thousand horses, and five hundred elephants; the third, one hundred thousand men, two thousand horses, and a thousand elephants, and the fourth, who were the most powerful, six hundred thousand men, thirty thousand horses, and nine thousand elephants: their capital was *Palibothra*, situated upon the Ganges, a river at that time very little known. The island of Ceylon was a long time considered as the extremity of the world in that quarter, and the accounts of the earliest Grecian navigators, who by sea went to the mouth of the Ganges, were at first accounted fabulous. In process of time, they were able to penetrate farther to the east; but they

pretended that the gods would not permit them to go beyond the country of the *Sine*, or of the Chinese, because the sea there was too much exposed to storms, and this may be considered as the utmost bounds of the navigation of the ancients.

Fourthly, I shall not here pay any attention to the conquests of *Osiris* in India; they appear to belong to mythology, and the accounts of those of *Semiramis* and *Sesostris*, are not sufficiently explicit, and appear to be exaggerated. The Medes and the Persians subdued only a few cantons near the Indus. Alexander even did not penetrate farther, but his successors advanced as far as the Ganges. The Greeks, who were settled in *Bactria* about that period, made themselves masters of some provinces bordering on the Indus, and their expedition and establishment there, may be considered as the first invasion of that country by strangers with which we are acquainted. It must have greatly contributed to introduce the arts and sciences of the Greeks into India, where numberless vestiges of them are still to be found.

The Scythians, after destroying the empire which the Greeks had established in *Bactria*, invaded India, advanced almost to *Guzarat*, and, driving the Greeks thence, subdued the Indian princes. We have reason to suppose that in the preceding centuries, the Scythians had made invasions of the same kind, of which no account has been conveyed down to us. On the other hand, we learn from Ptolemy that some Greeks retiring farther south, formed there small principalities, and it appears, that several Indians, in order to free themselves from these intruders, sought shelter in more remote places, that is to say, towards *Bisnagar*, where they founded a powerful empire, under the conduct of *Salavagena*, who lived in the seventy-eighth year of the Christian æra. This date, which agrees with that of the power of the Scythians in India, is an epocha celebrated among the Indians, and it seems to indicate

the revival of their power in another country.

The Scythians of whom I speak, were masters of the country bordering on the Indus, in the sixth year of the Christian æra, and formed there a large empire, which extended as far as Guzarat; they were able to bring into the field two thousand elephants. About the year 593, they made new conquests farther to the south. These Scythians adopted the laws and religion of the country, and became in a manner Indians; some few of them, however, retained their ancient manner of living, for we find still in the northern provinces, several of their descendants who are Nomades, or people who have no fixed habitation.

We are acquainted also with a third invasion of India by foreigners, which is that of the Mahometan Arabians, Syrians and Persians. After subduing those countries, which are situated between the Oxus and the Jaxartes, and taking Samarcand, these people entered India, established themselves first in the Moultan, where they formed different kingdoms, governed by princes originally from Arabia and Syria, and afterwards advanced southwards along the western coast.

These first Mahometans were followed by others, who were of Turkish extraction. These were the Ghaznevides, who made great conquests in India, but they were destroyed by the Ghourides, who pretended to be descended from the ancient kings of Persia. They seized upon the countries situated between the Indus and the Ganges, and penetrated towards the south as far as Canara, so that they subdued the vast empire of Bahara, which extended along that western coast, and which existed in the time of Pliny and Ptolemy; they also made conquests in the interior part of the country. These were the people called *Patanes*, who for a long time have given kings to a great part of India.

The most southerly part of Malabar was less exposed to these invasi-

ons; but it is probable, that many Indians fled thither for shelter, and occasioned revolutions. It was there that Samorin reigned; but it is not known whether he was descended from king Pandion, of whom Pliny speaks, or if a new race established themselves in that country, about the year 825, a period which is still an epoch or æra used in Malabar. One of these princes, who embraced the Mahometan religion, retired to Mecca, and divided his territories among his friends and relations, which gave rise to that multitude of sovereigns with which Malabar is filled.

With regard to the countries situated along the Ganges, we are ignorant how and at what period the kingdoms which formerly existed there were destroyed; to this the Patanes, who extended their conquests to that river, must have greatly contributed. According to some writers, a Turk took possession of Bengal, and subdued the country of Bishnagar, but after his death, different governors, whom he had appointed, established themselves as sovereign princes, and by these means formed a variety of kingdoms. It may be observed, by this detail, that the valuable productions of India have at all times invited to that country a prodigious number of strangers, and that the ancient inhabitants have for many years been deprived of the sovereignty of it. These frequent revolutions must have compelled many of the natives to retire for shelter farther to the south and east, and thence to the Indian islands, to which they carried their laws and their religion. The Mahrattas are the descendants of those ancient inhabitants who remained in the country, and by degrees, as in various places, they have been able to shake off the yoke, and to recover their liberty. The Perses, the Greeks, the Scythians, the Arabians, the Turks and the Persians, have been successively masters of India; but these have all given place to new Scythians, who entered it under the command of Tamerlane. This prince, how-

however, made only slight conquests between the Indus and the Ganges; but he destroyed a prodigious number of the inhabitants, and massacred a multitude of the Ghebres, or ancient Perses, who had been settled for a long time in the northern parts. The descendants of Tamerlane entered India afterwards, and established themselves there; these are those whom we call Mogols, and who still reign. Thus Scythia has several times contributed to make great revolutions in these countries, as it produced a great many others, which were felt in China, Persia, Asia Minor, and in Europe, on the decline of the Roman empire, so that we may with propriety say, that the descendants of the Scythians are masters of the greater part of the world.

To these invasions made by land, we must add, those of the people who went thither by sea, for it appears, that India was for a long time to the ancients, what America was to us, and though history does not supply us with any detail on that subject, we have no reason to doubt, that different strangers who sailed to India by the Red Sea, established themselves there, especially when we consider that the Egyptians and the Phenicians undertook long voyages, and that both the Greeks and the Romans frequented the ports of that country. The same avidity for its productions conducted the modern Europeans thither, and even much farther. In

the time of the crusades, the Franks, jealous of the commerce carried on there by the Mahometans, formed a design of establishing themselves on the Red Sea, in order that they might thence penetrate to India, but as the Mahometans were too powerful in Egypt, their design miscarried. To the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope we are indebted for the destruction of the Mahometan trade; this simple event did more than all the armies of the crusaders.

Such are in a few words the great revolutions to which India has been exposed, since the time of Alexander, but the view of them which I have here sketched out must be imperfect, as history is very deficient respecting them. It is much to be wished that travellers acquainted with the Indian languages would form a collection of the national historians of India, and make us acquainted with the exact succession of these different empires, the various princes who governed them, and the great events which took place in them. The history of India, which is connected with that of so many other nations, would tend to throw great light upon the history of all those people who frequented that country, and who made themselves masters of it. Such details would undoubtedly enlarge our knowledge, which we perhaps confine too much to nations who occupied only a very small portion of the earth.

DESCRIPTION OF THE CELEBRATED SALT MINE NEAR WIELICZKA IN POLAND.

By Mr. MACQUART.

AFTER having examined as far as circumstances would permit, the environs of Craew on the northern side, I resolved to visit on the south side one of the most curious, and at the same time one of the richest mines in the world. I mean the famous salt mine of Wieliczka. When it was under the dominion of the King of

Poland, strangers could get access to it, with the greatest facility, but since it has passed into new hands, it is very difficult to obtain permission to see it. To procure a plan of it is impossible; those who have the inspection of it, are even afraid of suffering you to examine the position of its different strata for any length of time; they

they will not allow you to take any notes of what you have seen, and their prohibitions are so ridiculous, that the workmen are expressly ordered not to furnish you with the smallest specimen of the salt. The loss of this mine, much more valuable and useful than the richest mines of gold or silver, was one of the greatest that the Poles could sustain. The reigning prince, who will always be esteemed for his great knowledge in the arts and sciences, as well as for his humanity and affability, in order to gratify his ardent desire for being serviceable to his people, has expended considerable sums of money on the other side of Cracaw, in attempting to discover the vein of this rock salt, which, on many accounts, may be supposed to run near those parts in which search has been made. I do not know whether his attempts have as yet been crowned with success, but if it be true, that the farther north the strata of this salt extend, they must be found at a greater depth, it will not appear astonishing that great difficulties still remain to be surmounted.

When you have obtained permission to visit this mine, you put on a miner's frock, and are tied to a very strong rope, which is fastened to a wheel put in motion by a horse at the mouth of the mine. On this rope there are knots at certain distances, through which are put a kind of wooden bars, upon which you sit, by means of two girths, one of which passes below your thighs, and the other behind your back; you then lay hold of the rope with both your hands, and you remain in perfect security. This method cannot be compared to any thing better than to that which tylers use, in order to be suspended. Three wooden bars generally pass through each knot, and according to the number of persons, they are placed one above another: sometimes twelve or fifteen descend in this manner together. The miners who go down with you have sticks in their hands, which they employ to prevent you from being

dashed against the side of the pit. But you cannot, however, at first shake off fear, especially when you reflect that your existence depends entirely on the strength of the rope.

The opening by which you go down is about eight feet square, and extends to the depth of more than two hundred feet. The sides of it are lined with strong beams of ash, to prevent the sand from falling in, which is found there in great abundance, below a bed of potters earth, or clay, more or less coloured; it is very friable, and intersected by layers of calcareous spar. At a certain depth, you find plates of very thin calcareous stone, which split readily into leaves, and are of a blackish color.

The different spaces which have been cut in the salt, from the top to the bottom, may be considered as so many stories. When you arrive at the first, by means of the rope, on which you are suspended, you find different galleries, one of which conducts to a beautiful wooden staircase, nine or ten feet in breadth, and supported with pillars, such as are not to be found in any mine in the world. In this first story, there is a piece of architecture cut out in the solid salt, and forming a chapel, which generally attracts the attention of the curious. It is dedicated to St. Anthony, and may be about thirty feet in length, twenty-four in breadth, and eighteen in height. Not only the steps below the altar, the altar itself, the candlesticks, the spiral pillars that serve for ornament, and to support the dome, are of salt, but every thing belonging to the chapel is of the same substance, as the pulpit, the crucifix, and the statues of the virgin, and of St. Anthony. On the left, as you enter, there is a statue as big as life, formed of most beautiful transparent salt, and representing Sigismund King of Poland. Besides this, there are two other chapels of the same kind. In these chapels mass is said on certain days of the year, in commemoration of some phenomena, that



that formerly happened in this mine, which has given occasion to some historians to assert that there was once a city in these subterranean regions. It is very astonishing that such tales should be propagated, since there are two hundred feet from the surface of the earth, to the first story of the mine, and nine hundred more before you can reach the deepest part.

The greater part of these galleries are so beautiful, that they resemble streets laid out by the help of a line, and some are cut through masses of the purest salt, which reflect with equal vivacity and splendor the light of the flambeaux, which your guides carry along with them. With regard to the pretended houses, these are only square chambers, cut out in the salt on each side of the galleries, and shut with doors made of common deal. The workmen lock up their tools in them in the evening before they leave the mine. In giving an account of this singular curiosity, it is not necessary to call in the aid of fiction, for, as Mr. Guetard observes, these enormous masses of salt, are the master pieces of nature, and may be considered as the richest and most magnificent of her productions.

The deeper one goes into these mines, the salt is found purer, and in greater abundance; neither sulphur, bitumen, nor coal is to be met with here, as in the salt mines of Halle, Tirol and Saxony, but a great many fossil shells, principally bivalves and madrepores.

The air is very pure in these immense subterranean regions, which are said to be three leagues in diameter, where broadest. The galleries are so well cut out, that the interior air has always a communication with the exterior, and on this account, none of those accidents ever happen here which are so fatal in other places. One must absolutely see this mine, to be able to judge to what degree of perfection the Saxons have carried the art of mining. What some authors have asserted respecting people living here with their wives, children, and

families, is absolutely false. The workmen labor only four hours in the day, at the end of which they depart, and in order that they may know when their time is expired, they receive a certain quantity of tallow or oil, with wicks so exactly proportioned, that they repair to the place of general rendezvous, when they find that no more light is left, than what will be sufficient to enable them to get thither. I was told that the laborers more than once had lost themselves in these mines, and that they had perished before they could be found; in order to prevent such accidents, they are actually numbered when they descend, and if it happens, that any of them have not arrived at the end of the rope, on the first story, at the appointed hour, the carpenters to whom this office is assigned, are dispatched to search for them. These miners do not in general attain to a great age; many of them die very early of a disorder in the breast, because they must remain so long in a bent position, and are exhausted by the severity of the labor necessary to dig out this salt, which is as hard as stone.

The interior labor of this mine is executed in some measure by horses, which are let down thither, and which are never taken out until they are no longer able to work. Their stables, stalls, and troughs, are all cut out of the salt. In these stables there are a great number of rats, eight or ten of which I saw in one of the troughs, eating oats with the horses: they were so tame, that they did not appear to be in the least frightened when we approached them. It is generally agreed that the horses which labor in these mines, lose their sight, after being there a short time. I examined one of them, which I found to be actually blind. There are usually twenty four employed here, each of which draws a small sledge, loaded with salt, in order to transport it from one place to another; for it is to be observed, that besides the beautiful staircase, which goes from the first story, there

there are also several ramps, or easy slopes, formed in the mine, which are destined for the following purpose.

When the miners have dug out a certain quantity of salt from the lower stories, they form it into cylinders; the fragments are then put into casks, and these being placed upon sledges, are drawn by horses up these easy slopes, to the first story, where the general magazine is situated; when this magazine is completely filled, the casks are removed by means of a rope, fixed to a wheel, which is turned by a horse at the top of an opening formed for that purpose.

Besides several openings of this kind, each of which is destined for a peculiar purpose, there are in various parts of the mine, common ladders placed a little inclining, which have a communication with one another, from the surface of the earth to the lowest gallery in the mine; by these ladders, the workmen descend and ascend, for did they go down by the rope already mentioned, a great deal of time would be lost.

I was assured, that in the year 1785, the number of workmen employed in that mine, did not exceed eight hundred; but Mr. Bernard says, that when he went thither, there were from twelve hundred to two thousand. Perhaps less salt is dug up and exported, since the discovery of some other salt mines in Germany; but this will always be superior to others, on account of the facility with which it is wrought, the quality of the salt, and the inexhaustible abundance which there is of this substance.

Though the arches of the galleries are very bold, no danger is to be apprehended from them, as the sides and roof are lined with oaken beams, a foot square, which are joined together by means of very strong pegs.

The quantity of wood employed to support these galleries is immense; it continues perfectly sound for whole centuries; but all the other pillars, whether of brick, cement, or salt, soon decay, and must from time to time be renewed.

Since this mine began first to be dug, it has been remarked, that no obstacle has impeded the labors of the miners; and yet it has been open for above six hundred years. It is well known, that the most usual cause that stops the working of mines, is the water which filters through them; here the water is collected into a common reservoir, by means of narrow wooden troughs, to which the salt adheres: it is often found in beautiful stalactites of a dazzling whiteness, which ooze through the frames which support the vaults of the galleries, and from which they hang suspended. In proportion as the common reservoir becomes full, the water is carried off in large leather buckets, through an opening formed merely for that purpose; when conveyed out of the mine, it runs through a small channel into the Vistula.

It is generally believed, that these mines form a communication with those of Bochnia, a village at the distance of five miles, which is situated to the east of Wieliczka. The same kind of salt is dug out there, and the workmen in each directed their course towards one another, till the year 1772, when both found their progress stopped by a bed of marl, which did not contain the smallest particle of salt; but administration having ordered the mine to be worked in a southern direction, which is still continued, the salt was found much purer, and of a better quality.

The method employed in working these mines, is very curious. The master-miner first points out the dimensions which he requires in the blocks of salt to be detached from the solid mass: each block is generally eight feet in length, four in breadth, and two in thickness. After he has marked out a certain number, the workmen begin by making from top to bottom, and upon one side only, a certain number of holes, inclining a little from a horizontal direction, about three inches in depth, and at the distance of about half a foot from one another. They then cut a lateral groove, half an inch in depth from

from top to bottom, and put large iron wedges into each of the holes, which they force into the mass, by giving them alternately moderate strokes with large hammers, according to their inclination. In proportion as these wedges sink into the salt, at each stroke an echo is repeated throughout the whole mine, which one cannot hear without astonishment and pleasure. When the block is ready to detach itself, it makes a large rent, lateral-wise, and another in the direction of the holes, upon which the workman takes a wooden lever about three inches square, and thrusting one end of it into the fissure made by the wedges, gives it a smart pull, and a crash is heard that announces the fall of the block. When it falls upon a smooth bottom it remains entire, but if otherwise, it is broken into five or six pieces.

The miners think they give a great treat to strangers, who visit these mines, when they detach whole blocks in their presence; each of them cuts out four regularly every day. They afterwards divide these blocks into three or four parts, to which they give a cylindrical form, in order that they may be transported with the greater facility.

In the course of my tour I have seen gunpowder used to blow out blocks of this salt; the workmen pretend that this method saves them much time. They only cut very superficial grooves on the sides, and make holes behind, by which means the block is driven forwards, when they set fire to the gun powder with which the holes have been filled.

In the interior part of this mine, there is a stream of fresh water, which runs through a bank of sandy clay three or four feet in thickness; some have said, that this stream flows over the salt without dissolving the smallest particle of it, but these people were unacquainted with the nature of its bed.

I have been assured that the value of the salt annually dug from this mine, amounts to more than 250,000*l.* sterling; it is cut into masses shaped like a cask or cylinder, and transported to a very great distance, even without being covered. I was told that some of these masses weigh from four to five hundred pounds: the small fragments are collected into barrels and used in the neighbouring country.

I could not find that apartment or office, all the furniture of which is said to be made of salt. The workmen opened a large store room, and shewed us a considerable quantity of cubes more or less regular, which are employed in making different pieces of work, such as crosses, tables, chairs, cups, salts, cannons and watches, which they sell for a trifling sum; but they judged proper to refuse us a small favor, which would have cost very little, and which would have made us less regret the four ducats given to the inspectors of the mine. I was, however, indemnified for this disappointment, by a circumstance, which introduced me to a person who, for the sake of gain, was so complaisant, as to furnish me with specimens of all the different kinds of salt found in this place.

## AN ESSAY ON HUMOR.\*

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

**T**HE celebrated St. Evremond gave the following advice to his friend Count d'Olonne, who had been banished from the court of Louis XIV.

“ The unfortunate ought never to read books which may give them occasion to be afflicted on account of the miseries of mankind; but rather

\* Though it is generally believed, and though Congreve has been at great pains to prove, that the words *Humor* and *Humorist*, are originally English, it is, however certain

"ther those which may amuse them  
"with their follies; prefer therefore  
"Lucian, Petronius and DonQuixote,  
"to Seneca, Plutarch and Mon-  
"taigne." In the early part of my  
youth, I happened to meet with this  
passage, and I have since often re-  
flected upon this great truth, that  
events apparently of very little im-  
portance, have sometimes the greatest  
influence upon our happiness or unhap-  
piness during the course of our lives.

The lively impression which the ad-  
vice of St. Evremond made on my  
mind, induced me very early to fol-  
low it, and whenever I found myself  
too much afflicted by disappointments  
or misfortunes, I had recourse to his  
remedy, and always with the happiest  
success. Researches respecting the na-  
ture of that powerful antidote against  
melancholy, will not therefore I hope  
displease those who, tormented by its  
black vapors, may have need of such  
assistance. A celebrated physician of  
the mind,\* who with this remedy per-  
formed miraculous cures, shall be my  
guide. The English call this anti-  
dote *Humor*, and its history is as fol-  
lows. It was found out among the  
Greeks by Aristophanes, and after  
him Lucian and other authors who  
succeeded, carried it to perfection.  
Plautus, Horace and Petronius, among  
the ancient Romans, employed it with  
advantage; among the modern Latin-  
ists, Erasmus, Sir Thomas More and  
Holberg; among the Italians, Pulci,  
Ariosto, Cæsar Caporali, Passeroni,  
Gozzi and Goldoni; among the Spa-

niards, Cervantes, Quevedo, Hur-  
tado de Mendoza, Diego de Luna,  
Luis Velez de Guevara and Father  
Isla; among the French, Rabelais,  
Cyrano de Bergerac, Sorel, Moliere,  
Regnard, Dufresny, la Fontaine and  
Scarron in his *Roman Comique*; and  
among the English, Shakespear, Ben  
Jonson, Butler, Congreve, Shad-  
well, Swift, Addison, Steel, Arbuth-  
not, Fielding, Smoller, and Sterne.  
Of the Germans I shall say nothing;  
by naming no one in particular, none  
of my countrymen, who have preten-  
sions to Humor, can reproach me  
with having treated them with ne-  
glect.†

England produces more characters  
of this kind than any country in Eu-  
rope, and the cause of this is attri-  
buted to that liberty which distin-  
guishes the English government from  
all others. This opinion appears very  
probable; but I should believe it to be  
better founded, were we to take the  
word liberty in a more extensive  
sense, and to consider it not only as  
the absence of arbitrary power, and  
of all restraint imposed by the laws,  
but as a neglect of those rules of con-  
duct, which are expressed by the  
words *urbanity* and *politeness*. These  
laws are not written, and the execu-  
tion of them does not depend on the  
sovereign power, but in the circle,  
where they are adopted, they are per-  
haps better observed than those which,  
under the sanction of government, have  
been formed into a code. An entire  
freedom from such rules, is, if I mis-  
take

certain, that they are derived from the Italian. We find the word *Umorista* in the  
comedies of Buonarrotti, who wrote in the beginning of the sixteenth century, and  
it was employed also by several other writers of that period. According to the  
Dictionary della Crusca, this word signifies some one, *che ha humore, persona fan-  
tastica ed inconstante*. In the beginning of the last century, there was a society or  
academy at Rome, called *Società de gli Umoristi*.

The French have no expression answering to *Humor*, in the sense in which it is here  
taken. *Facétiosité* is, perhaps, that which would approach nearest to it, could it be  
adopted. The Germans have *Laune*, and the Dutch *Luim*, which correspond perfectly  
with the meaning of our English word.

\* Fielding, in his Covent Garden Journal, No. 55.

† The principal humorous writers among the Germans, are Henry Alcmár, who  
wrote a heroi-comic poem, Röllenhagen, whom they consider as their Rabelais, Lis-  
cow, Wieland, Michaelis, Lavater, &c. The Dutch have Van Moonen, Rusting,  
Weyerman, Doeyden, Dekker, Huygens, Langendyk and Fokkenbrog, who is account-  
ed the Dutch Scarron.

take not, absolutely necessary for humor. Fielding's Squire Western, and Sir Andrew Freeport, in the Spectator, may serve as examples. Politeness and good breeding tend indeed to extirpate all those seeds of humor, which nature has implanted in our souls. To convince the reader of the justness of this observation, I must explain in what humor consists. Several authors have spoken of it as an impenetrable mystery; but what is most extraordinary is, that others have given a very clear and just definition of it, assuring us, at the same time, that they did not know what it was. Congreve says, in a letter to Dennis, "We cannot determine what humor is," and a little after, "there is a great difference between a comedy in which there are many humorous passages, that is to say, expressed with gaiety, and those the characters of which are so conceived, that they serve to distinguish in an essential manner the personages from one another. This humor," continues he, "is a singular and unavoidable manner of speaking and acting, peculiar and natural to one man only, by which his speech and actions are distinguished from those of other men. The relation of our humor with ourselves, and our actions, resembles that of the accidental to the substance. This humor, is a color and a taste which is diffused over the whole man. Whatever be the diversity of our actions in their objects and forms, they are, as one may say, all chips of the same block. This definition of Congreve, has been attacked by Home.\* According to this author, a majestic and commanding air, and justness of expression in conversation, ought also to be called humor, if the opinion of Congreve be true; and he adds,

that we cannot call humor any thing that is just or proper, or any thing that we esteem and respect in the actions, the conversation, or the character of men.

Ben Jonson, whom I shall quote as one of the first humorists of his nation, says, in one of his comedies,

— Humor as (tis ens) we thus define it,  
To be a quality of air, or water,  
And in itself holds these two properties,  
Moisture and fluxure: as for demonstration,  
Pour water on this floor, 'twill wet and run:  
Likewise the air forc'd through a horn or trumpet  
Flows instantly away, and leaves behind  
A kind of dew; and hence we do conclude,  
That whatsoever hath fluxure and humidity,  
As wanting power to contain itself,  
Is humor. So in every human body,  
The choler, melancholy, phlegm, and blood,  
By reason that they flow continually  
In some one part, and are not content,  
Receive the name of humors. Now thus far  
It may, by metaphor, apply itself,  
Unto the general disposition:  
As when some one peculiar quality  
Doth so possess a man, that it doth draw  
All his affects, his spirits and his powers  
In their constructions, all to run one way.

These three explanations may enable us to give a fourth. Humor, then, in my opinion, is a strong impulse of the soul towards a particular object, which a person judges to be of great importance, although it be not so in reality, and which, by constantly engaging his most serious attention, makes him distinguish himself from others in a ridiculous manner. If this explanation be just, as I hope it will be found, the reader will readily observe, how much humor must offend against the rules of politeness

To the English writers of this class mentioned by the author, we may join Garth, Philips and Prior. Among the Italians we may reckon also Dolce, Arcin, and the Archbishop of la Casa, author of a work entitled *Capitolo del Forno*.

\* Elements of Criticism, Vol. ii, page 44.

† Every Man out of his Humor.

and good-breeding, since both consist in the art of suiting our conduct to certain regulations, tacitly adopted and generally followed by all those who live with us in society.

Thus far I have spoken of humor, as belonging to character, I shall now consider that which is to be found in composition. Singularity, and a certain air of seriousness, indicate humor in character, and they are also the marks of humor in writing. This singularity and risibility are found either in the invention \* or the style†. An author possesses real humor, when with an air of gravity, he paints objects in such colors as promote mirth and excite laughter, and in company, we often observe the effect which this humor produces on the mind. When for example, two persons amuse themselves in telling ludicrous tales, he who laughs before he begins to speak, will neither interest nor entertain the auditors half so much as he who relates gravely, and without the least appearance even of a smile. The reason of this, perhaps, is the force that contrast always has upon the mind. There are some authors, who treat serious subjects in a burlesque style, as Tassoni in the *Rape of the Bucket*, and Scarron in his *Typhon*. Such authors, without doubt, excite mirth, but as they are different from real humorists, we cannot properly rank them in that class. They possess only the burlesque, which is very distinct from humor‡. However, if their works are good, they are no less deserving of praise. No kind of poetry is contemptible, from the epopea and tragedy to fairy tales and farces. Every thing consists in treating a subject well, and the *Deville's Lofs*, may be as good in one kind as *Zara* is in another. Irony and parody, are great helps to authors who are humorists. Of this Lucian furnishes proofs without number.

In this species of writing comic comparisons have a great effect, especially when one part is taken from morals and the other from nature. Of this the first chapter of *Tom Jones* may serve as an example. The author there compares himself to a person who keeps a public ordinary; his work is the dishes provided for his guests, and the titles to the chapters are his bill of fare. The singular character of *Uncle Toby* in *Tristram Shandy*, and many passages in the *Spectator* and *Tatler*, are of the same kind, and may all serve as models of true humor.

In Dr. Johnson's *Idler*, we find also a passage of this kind, where the author proves, that the qualities requisite to conversation, are very exactly represented by a bowl of punch.

"Punch," says he, "is a liquor compounded of spirit and acid juices, sugar and water. The spirit, volatile and fiery, is the proper emblem of vivacity and wit; the acidity of the lemon will very aptly figure pungency of raillery and acrimony of censure; sugar is the natural representative of luscious adulation, and gentle complaisance; and water is the proper hieroglyphic of easy prattle, innocent and tasteless."

Authors who possess humor in character, shew it also in their writings; strokes of it even escape involuntarily from them, when they wish to treat a subject in a grave and serious manner. Sir Roger L'Estrange, in his translation of Josephus, speaking of a Queen extremely violent and passionate, who was so much displeased with a proposition made to her by a certain ambassador, that scarcely had the latter finished his speech, when she rose up suddenly and retired, translates the latter part of this sentence in the following manner, *scarce had the ambassador finished his speech when*

\* Gulliver's Travels.

† *Tom Jones*, by Fielding.

‡ Fielding, in his dissertation prefixed to *Joseph Andrews*.

§ A German comedy so called.



up was madam. No one will be astonished at the humor which reigns, throughout the works of Fontaine, when we are told that this author asked an ecclesiastic one day, with much gravity, whether Rabelais or St. Augustine had most wit.\* An author who is a humorist will do better to attack small foibles than great vices. As men fall into the former every hour, without reflecting, they have more need to be reminded of them, while the laws take care to suppress the latter. The Archbishop of la Casa, was therefore right in saying, that he would be more ob-

liged to one who should tell him, the means of securing himself from the stinging of insects, than to one who should teach him how to prevent his being bit by tigers or lions.

These are my observations respecting this powerful antidote against melancholy, and I advise all those who may be subject to frequent fits of it, to read a few pages of Lucian, Don Quixote, Tom Jones, Tristram Shandy, or some other work of the same kind, the salutary effects of which I am certain they will soon experience.

#### ACCOUNT OF A CURIOUS CEREMONY PERFORMED AT ACI-REALE, IN SICILY, ON PALM SUNDAY.

FROM THE ABBE SESTINI'S LETTERS.

THERE still exist in several parts of Sicily, some remains of the Spanish usages, either in religious ceremonies or common customs. We ought not, therefore, to be surprised if the people at *Aci-Reale* bring up on the stage every year on Palm Sunday, the passion of Jesus Christ, an exhibition which the Sicilians in their idiom call *Martoriu*.

Having learned from some of the inhabitants of Catania, that this festival was one of those to which immense crowds flocked from all parts of the island, I resolved to indulge my taste for things singular and novel, and to go thither to see it. I set out, therefore, from Catania in a *Speronara*,† together with some friends, for *Aci-Reale*.

We arrived *allo Scarnu*, that is to say, the anchoring place, about four in the evening on the 22d of March. On landing, we perceived the coast to

be very steep for about a mile, which people are obliged to clamber up before they can reach the town, but very fortunately for us, we found horses ready waiting for us on the shore.

On Palm Sunday, that is to say, the next day, having repaired very early to the great square, which is before the cathedral, in order to see all the preparations which had been made for this festival, I observed that a vast amphitheatre had been raised towards the east, which entirely occupied one side of the square. In several places, I saw decorations for representing different circumstances of the Passion of our Saviour, such as Mount Calvary, the Garden of Olives, the vestibule and portico of the Pretorium, Pilate's palace, the city of Jerusalem, the temple, and other parts, which had any relation to the sufferings of Jesus Christ. The whole was disposed in a very decent manner, but

\* It is well known that Fontaine asked this question of the Abbé Boileau, brother of the celebrated poet, who made no other answer than to tell him, that he had put on one of his stockings with the inside out, which was really the case.

† A kind of bark very small and light, much used at Malta, and on the coasts of Sicily, either for crossing the channel and arms of the sea, which separate these two islands, or for going from one Cape to another along the shores. The velocity with which a *speronara* moves is surprising, and for this reason such vessels are in no dread of the Barbary corsairs. They go both by sails and oars. They seldom meet with any accident, especially those of Malta.

with

with very little taste. The north side of the square represented the road by which *il Maestro*, as the Sicilians express it, that is to say, the master of all, was to pass, in order to arrive at Jerusalem. On account of the great number of trees, and especially palms, which were planted there, one would have imagined one's self to be in the open fields. They represented an highway bordered with bushes, and on this account, it was strewed with the *Acacia secunda* of Mathiolus, and the *Spartium Spinosum* of Linnaeus, which produced a very agreeable effect, for these shrubs, which bear a yellow flower like broom, were then in full bloom. The rest of the square served as a kind of pit, and was entirely occupied with seats and benches, ranged with very little order, which rendered it difficult for the spectators to pass to their places, for which every one was obliged to pay.

Had these seats been better distributed, or had they been raised in rows one above another, it is certain, that we should have enjoyed a beautiful view, beholding an immense concourse of people assembled in that place, and seated as in a kind of amphitheatre. But hitherto the Sicilians have been destitute of that taste and intelligence which are necessary to embellish a festival, without increasing the expence. As there are few among them who have travelled, they imagine in general, that it is a thing without example, to see so many people assembled in one large square.

Early in the morning, the populace began to take their seats, and consequently to place themselves in the first row, in order to see and hear better; but you may easily believe, that on account of the great extent of the square, five sixths of the spectators did not hear the performers. I took care to engage a seat where I

enjoyed every advantage, but as I could take possession of it whenever I chose, I was among the last who went thither. I was, however, in danger of being squeezed to death by the crowd, having been obliged to go to it by a place where three persons could scarcely pass at one time, which was very inconvenient, where there was a great concourse of people, the greater part of whom were peasants, and very ill dressed. For these reasons, this festival has nothing very striking, because in general, order is not much observed, and the dress of such an assembly can afford but very little pleasure to the sight. About ten in the morning, when the pit was entirely filled, the actors, if I may make use of that term, arrived at the spot in chairs carried by porters. Signals were then made by small cannon, which drew great applauses from the people, some crying out in one manner, and some in another. Some quarrelled with their neighbors, or began to grow tired, and some complained of the blows they had received in private combats, which often take place between the people of *Aci-Reale* and the Catanians, who are sworn enemies. The latter gladly embrace the opportunity of such festivals, to abuse their antagonists, and sometimes to come to blows. Such scenes afford much amusement to those who have no part in them, and who interest themselves for neither party. I experienced also some uneasiness from the wind and from the sun, which was extremely scorching, though it was then only the beginning of spring. To obviate this inconvenience, most of the spectators had their umbrellas \* open, but they cannot make use of this privilege until the moment when the ceremony commences.

About eleven o'clock the people appeared to be quite fatiated, that is to say,

\* The people of Italy use umbrellas to defend themselves both from the sun and the rain. They are made of a kind of yellow cloth done over with wax; their ribs are of wood, and they are very broad and large. The principal manufacture of them is at Genoa. They have also the art of making circular ones like those used in

say, each had consumed what provisions he had brought with him, for it was not possible to leave such a place, where one might have said with the divine poet,

Uscite di speranza, O voi ch'entrate.

"Hope no more, ye who enter  
"here, you shall never depart; banish all hope."

On hearing the sound of certain musical instruments, the whole assembly observed the most profound silence. The crowd who preceded Jesus Christ, began to file off by the artificial road which conducted to the pretended city of Jerusalem. Children, bearing branches of the olive and palm trees, then followed, chanting hymns in honor of Jesus. After these came another troop, who represented the Jews, and last of all appeared the *Master*, mounted on an ass, and accompanied by twelve fishermen, who from time to time recited what he had prophesied. In this manner glorious and triumphing, he entered the city of Jerusalem. Some then pretended to take him for an impostor, and others acknowledged him as the true Messiah. The latter spread out their garments, as a sign of their joy, according to what we read in the scripture.

After a debate among the pretended Hebrew people, all the actors began to perform their parts, which, as I have already said, consist in exhibiting the different circumstances of the passion. These people represent them to the life, especially the last supper, the treachery of Judas, the prayer in the garden, &c. All this spectacle affords great amusement to the spectators; but nothing so much as Judas, when he hangs himself on a tree. Indeed, it is very pleasant to see several devils issue from the earth near

the tree, in order to seize the soul of Judas, and this circumstance attracts a vast concourse of people. After Judas has hanged himself, every body rises up, crying out, Judas has hanged himself well; but how? *Giuda s'impicau bene, ma come?* This prevents one from seeing the end of the ceremony. Every one then hastens to retire, and to return to their respective homes. When any who have not seen the representation meet them, the first question they ask them is, at what o'clock did Judas hang himself? did he die well? *A che ora s'impicau Giuda, e se fece buona morte?* This is the only thing they seem desirous of knowing, a question, which is indeed equally singular and extravagant. By way of interlude, these actors represented Joseph and his brethren, which they performed very naturally, and with much spirit.

When Judas was hanged, it was not possible to see the end of this representation. I was therefore obliged to follow the example of the rest, that is to say, to depart and quit that disagreeable place; where, to tell you the truth, I had been extremely warm, besides being a good deal tired. When all the people were gone I could not help laughing, on seeing the whole pit covered with leaves of cauliflower, and sweet fennel, of which there are great plantations in Sicily, and which are generally reserved for the last dishes at a repast. One would have imagined that all the horses of the island had been brought thither in order to feed, and to tumble.

It was very pleasant to see all the people returning with plates which had been filled with Macaroni, with empty bottles, water pitchers, and I know not what. Some of them I believe, even brought thither their chamber pots. Had I been as prudent as I ought, I should assuredly

in France, which were invented by an Englishman, about the middle of the present century. Instead of whalebone, they employed then those small canes which come from the island of Sumatra, known in commerce by the name of *Ratan*, and with the rind of which those chairs are made, which are called cane chairs. These circular umbrellas are very convenient, and cost little.

have

have carried mine. Thus in a few words, I have given an idea of the representations which were formerly exhibited on the stage, and at which people were accustomed to pass the whole day, in order to enjoy all the different circumstances, and incidents introduced by the authors into their pieces, which were at least equally long as this.

The people of *Aci-Reale* are at great pains to perform their parts well in such festivals; and, to tell you the truth, each actor appeared to me to acquit himself wonderfully well; I could not help admiring their intelligence and natural sagacity. As there are some of them who have acted several times, these perform their parts very naturally, and are not at all embarrassed before the audience. They pronounce well, and modify their voice as they ought to do in such cases

in order to give satisfaction, at least, to the sixth part of the spectators; for those who are farthest distant, receive no entertainment, except what arises from the gestures of the actors, and the view of so many people assembled.

Young people exercise themselves during the whole year, in acting these parts, that they may be able to supply a vacancy, in case any of the actors happen to die, or to fall sick; consequently there are always two people who know the same part.

Each actor has afterwards the noble emulation of appearing as well dressed as possible. They purchase their dresses at their own expence, and for this reason, their appearance is always decent, and sometimes magnificent, except when they sustain a character in which magnificence would be not only misplaced, but even ridiculous.

#### ANECDOTES RESPECTING LOUIS XIV.

FROM THE DUKE OF ST. SIMON'S MEMOIRS.

**T**HIS prince, without having a good voice, or a just ear, used to sing those parts of the prologues to operas, which were written in praise of himself. He was often observed to delight in this, and even at his public suppers, at which he had sometimes violins, he hummed the same passages when the musicians played the airs which corresponded with the words.

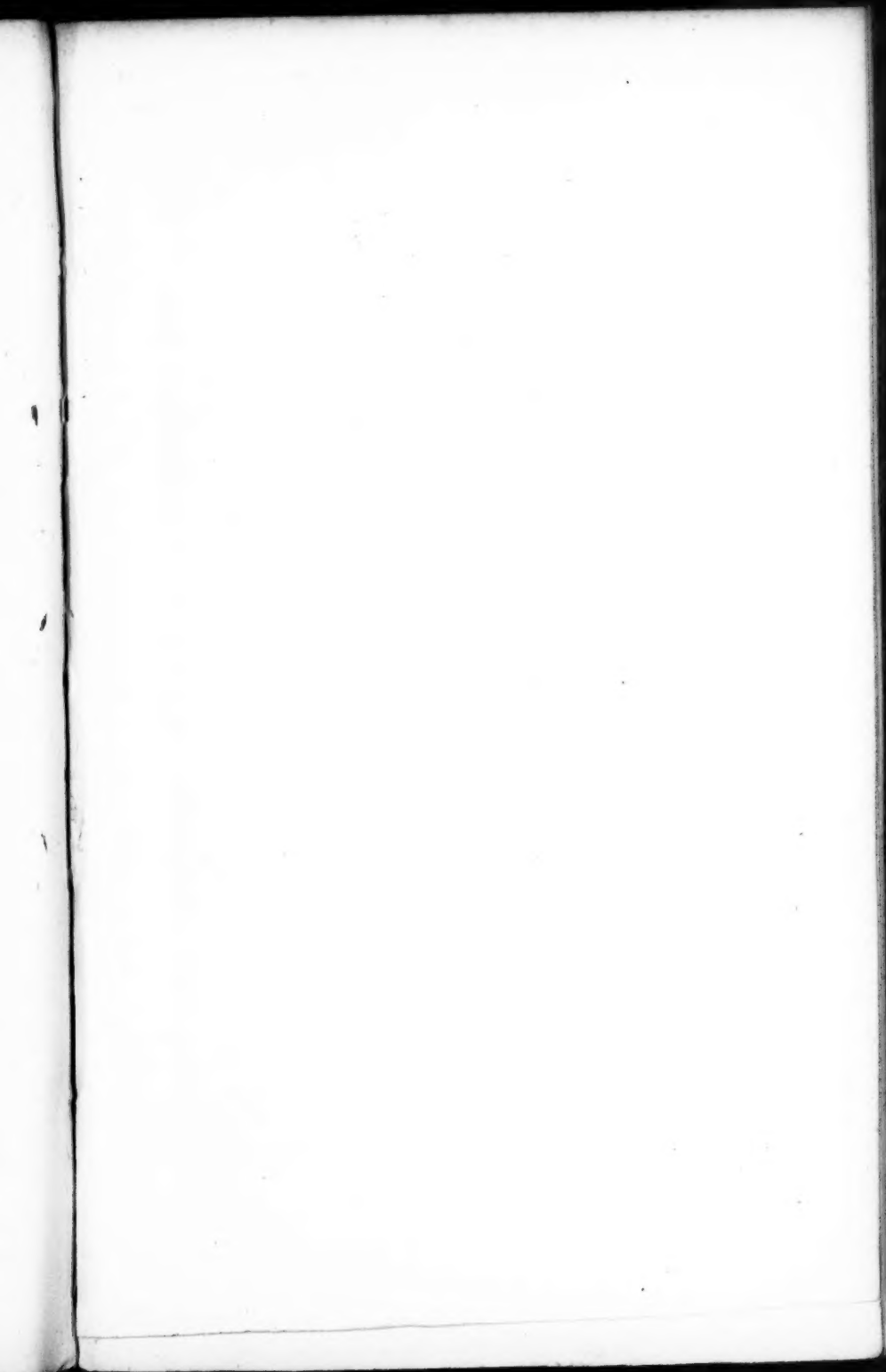
Louis XIV. took great pains to be informed of every thing that passed in public places, and in the houses of individuals, and to be acquainted with the secrets and connection of families. He had spies of all kinds without number; several who were ignorant that their information went so far as to him; others who knew it, and some who had a direct communication with him by letters, which they conveyed by such channels, as he had pointed out. These letters were seen by no one but himself, and he always read them before he did

any thing else. Some of these people were also admitted to his closet by a private stair case, and had secret audiences.

A secret committed to him was impenetrable, and nothing cost his Majesty less than to be silent and to dissemble; but at the same time he never told a falsehood. He piqued himself upon keeping his word, and on this account he seldom entered into any engagements.

The secrets of others he kept as religiously as his own. He was even flattered by certain confessions, and marks of confidence, and neither his ministers, nor his favorites could ever draw any thing of that kind from him.

Among many other instances, may be mentioned the adventure of a celebrated woman of rank, whose husband having been about a year absent with the army, finding herself big with child, and fearing that her husband would arrive before she could be delivered,





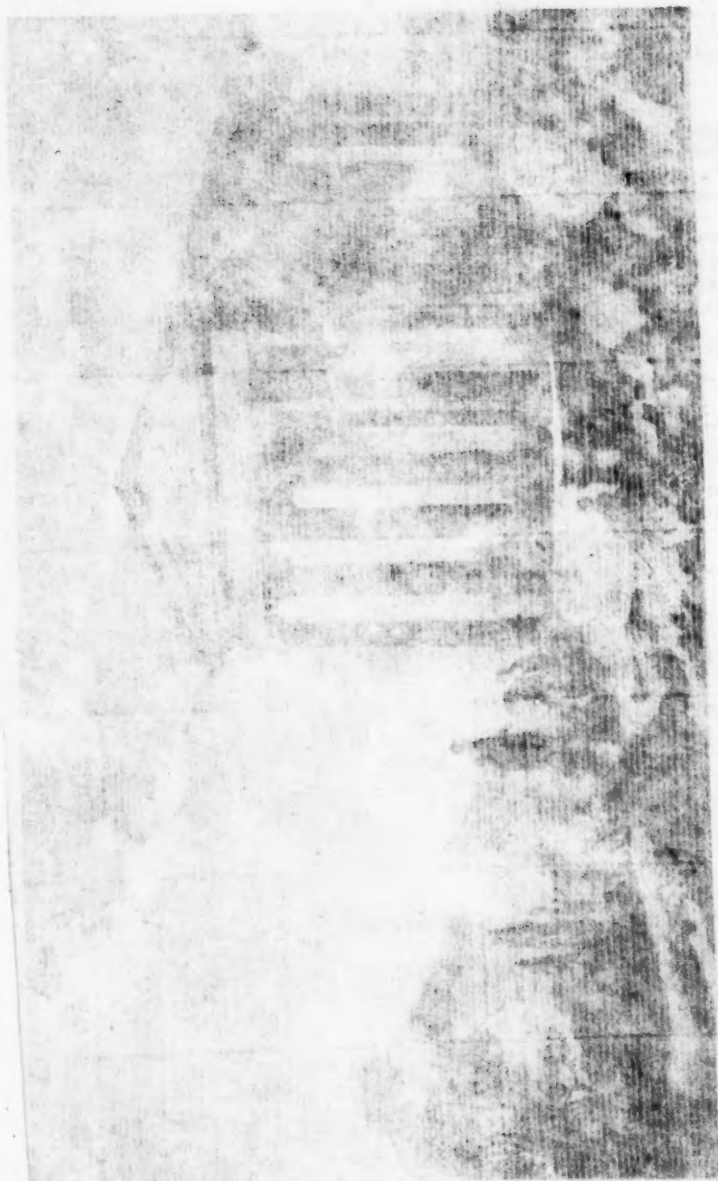
TEMPLE OF AUGUSTUS at MYLASA.

*Published as the Act directs in July 1849 by J. C. Fisher, New York.*





LITERARY MAGAZINE & BRITISH REVIEW.



livered, when no other expedient could be thought of, she begged a secret audience of the King, for an affair of the utmost importance. Having obtained it, she laid open her case to his majesty, who having advised her to profit by her distress, and to live more prudently for the future, promised to detain her husband in the camp, under pretence that his service was necessary, and so long that he could have no suspicion of the reason. The same day he gave orders to Louvois not to suffer him to be absent, even one day during the whole winter, from the post which had been assigned him. The officer, who was a man of distinction, and who had neither requested nor wished to be employed all winter, and Louvois, who little expected such an order, were

equally surpris'd, but it was necessary to obey the King's letter, and even without asking the reason. The King never told this story till several years after, and until he was perfectly sure that it could do no hurt to the parties whom it concerned.

His Majesty was very fond of exercise and taking the air as often as he could. He had excelled in dancing and at tennis, he sat excellently on horseback, even when advanced in years. He was fond of seeing all these things done with gracefulness and address. To acquit one's self well or ill before him was a merit or demerit, and he used to say that people should not attempt to do things which were not necessary, unless they did them well.

A SHORT ACCOUNT OF THE CITY OF MELASSO, AND OF THE TEMPLE THERE, DEDICATED TO AUGUSTUS.

THE foundation of this City, which is situated at the distance of about three leagues from the *Sinus Ceramicus* in Asia Minor, and which by the ancients was called Mylasa, may be traced back to those uncertain epochs when history assumed all the appearance of fable. According to Stephen of Byzantium, it was built by Mylasus, the son of Chrysaor, but according to Herodotus, the Temple of Carian Jupiter, erected in its neighbourhood, existed a long time before.

It appears that Mylasa was sometimes subject to Kings. Pliny speaks of Menander, King of Caria, and says that the Rhodians preserved with the greatest care his portrait, painted by Apelles; but it was not in honor of this Menander that a Corinthian pillar was erected at Mylasa, which still exists, and on which is to be seen the following inscription, "The People erected this Pillar in honor of Menander, the son of Uliades, and grandson of Euthydemus, the benefactor of his country, and whose ancestors rendered it great services also." Euthydemus, the grandfather of this Me-

ander, lived in the time of Julius Cæsar and Augustus.

Mylasa almost always followed the fate of Caria. It was taken by Mithridates, and afterwards by Labienus, whose father had been one of Cæsar's Generals. Hybrias, whose eloquence and valor deservedly entitled him to a distinguished rank among his countrymen, in vain encouraged them to make a most obstinate defence while it was besieged by the latter. He himself was obliged to yield to necessity, and to take refuge at Rhodes, but scarcely had the conqueror quitted the city, when Hybrias returned, and restored liberty to his country. Not content with rendering it this service, he also destroyed the power of a dangerous citizen, whose riches and talents rendered him a necessary evil. Euthydemus often banished, and as often recalled, always too powerful in a state, the independence of which he threatened, saw his ambition checked by the zeal and activity of Hybrias.

The Romans left to Mylasa that liberty of which it rendered itself so worthy, by the great efforts it made to

preserve it. Pliny calls it *Mylasa libera*.\* Strabo informs us that it was one of the most magnificent cities of antiquity, and one of those the temples, porticoes, and other public monuments of which were highly admired. A quarry of white marble in the neighbourhood furnished it with abundance of materials for erecting these edifices.

The Mylasians had two temples dedicated to Jupiter, one situated in the city, which was named *Oso*, and another built on a mountain, at the distance of sixty leagues. The latter was dedicated to *Jupiter Stratis*, *Jupiter the Warrior*. His statue, which was very ancient, inspired great veneration; people came from all quarters to implore his protection, and for the greater accommodation of his votaries, a paved way was constructed, which reached from Mylasa to this venerable fabric. No remains of it are now to be seen, nor is it known in

what spot the temple of Carian Jupiter stood.

Of all the ancient temples which formerly ornamented this city, one only escaped the power of time, the blind zeal of the early Christians and the barbarous superstition of the Mahometans. This monument was dedicated to Augustus and the divinity of Rome. When Pococke visited *Melassô* it was perfect and entire, but at present no traces of it remain, except a few fragments, which have been employed to construct a Turkish mosque. On the first part of the architrave was the following inscription, in a single line.

Ο ΔΗΜΟΣ ΑΥΤΟΚΡΑΤΟΡΙ ΚΑΙΣΑΡΙ  
ΘΕΟΥ ΥΙΩΙ ΣΕΒΑΣΤΩ ΑΡΧΙΕΡΕΙ  
ΜΕΤΙΕΤΟ ΚΑΙ ΘΕΑΙ ΡΩΜΗΙ.

"The people to the Emperor Cæsar  
"Augustus, the son of God, So-  
"vereign Pontiff, and to the God-  
"dess of Rome."

ENQUIRY INTO THE CAUSE WHY ALL ANIMALS SWIM NATURALLY,  
WHILE MAN IS DEPRIVED OF THAT FACULTY.

THE ancients would undoubtedly have made a surer and more rapid progress in the study of philosophy, had they applied themselves to examine nature, rather than to form conjectures concerning her operations; but they wished to teach others before they themselves had acquired sufficient knowledge by experience. From this precipitation have proceeded all those ridiculous opinions, words destitute of sense, explanations which explain nothing, and, in short, all those confused systems of which they composed their philosophical theory. These productions of the imagination, however, for many centuries formed the basis of their knowledge, and excited the admiration of the vulgar; who conceived so religious a respect for them, as was more likely to obscure than to enlighten their understanding. Hence the minds of mankind became filled with such a number of errors.

It was not an enterprize of little moment to dissipate those clouds of darkness which veiled truth from the eye. We may therefore consider as conquerors those who first dared to pass the barrier; to brave prejudice, and subject to a more rigorous examination opinions concerning the nature of things which were conceived to be beyond the reach of doubt. Must it not have been almost temerity, to attack the horror of a vacuum, antipathies and sympathies, and a great many other ridiculous ideas of the same kind, and to establish incontestible truths in their stead? It was not without great difficulty, and after obstinate disputes, that more enlightened minds were able to destroy the absurd opinion, that corruption gives birth to an infinite number of living creatures. It is only our being accustomed daily to see philosophy enrich itself with new truths by the help

\* Plin lib. v. cap. 29.

of experience, that has convinced us without any disputes, and almost without being astonished, that what weighs a pound under the Polar Circle, does not weigh the same at the Equator. In the summer time we observe ants transporting to their nests with incredible diligence, grains of corn, chips of wood, and bits of straw, and people have never hesitated in assigning a reason for their making this provision. For more than three thousand years it was strongly believed that this wood and straw were for the purpose of constructing a magazine, and that the corn was to supply them with food during the severity of winter. Whoever should have denied this in the time of our ancestors, would have been in danger of incurring the imputation of being a fool. It is however certain, that ants, as well as all other insects, pass the winter in a state of profound sleep, and that they neither eat nor stir during all that time. This a modern philosopher has demonstrated beyond all doubt. We no longer are afraid of shewing want of respect to fables, which age has rendered in some measure venerable. It was necessary for the interest of truth, that people should appear who could start doubts, and who had the courage to do it; and it is to these prudent and cautious doubts, which were not checked by any regard for popular prejudices, nor by a tame acquiescence in the decision of the ancients, that we are indebted for our deliverance from a great number of errors which they had handed down to us. Every thing not founded upon experience requires to be often examined anew. Experience itself has sometimes need of being verified by new experiments, and much more so, opinions supported by probabilities alone. Truth is perhaps not far from us, but it never goes to meet indolence; it appears only to those who seek for it, and, if we may use the expression, it wishes absolutely to be persecuted. The subject of the following dissertation is among the number of those which have need of revision, and

concerning which no sufficient explanations have been given. The different sentiments which philosophers have entertained on this head, still leave room for new ones; we shall therefore offer a few observations upon this question, so often proposed, why animals swim naturally, while man is deprived of that faculty?

The most universal opinion, but not the most philosophical is, that brutes not being susceptible of fear, preserve in danger that kind of reason which nature has given them, and that acting coolly, they easily find the surest means of extricating themselves from it, while man, confused, and losing his judgement, is incapable of doing that which would save him. It is, however, true, that brutes are susceptible of fear as well as man, and that we often see them, when in danger, pursue a bad plan to avoid it. This, therefore, has determined philosophers to seek for the causes of this difference, in nature, and not in arbitrary suppositions. Some have imagined that the difficulty which man finds in swimming arises from the weight of his head. They say, that of all animals man has the fullest head, and that in which there are the fewest vacuities; consequently, being the heaviest part, it destroys the equilibrium of his body, and makes him sink; whereas brutes, having the head lighter, on account of the great concavities found in it, their whole body, when in the water, has a more perfect equilibrium; and to this is owing that facility, with which we observe them to swim.

Borelli, in his treatise *De Motu Animalium*, ought to have given us a complete explanation of this phenomenon, and though he could have done it better than any one, he has spoken of it only in a cursory manner. He gives his thoughts upon this subject in two short chapters, and in so concise a manner, that he has omitted the solution of a great number of difficulties which arise when one considers it with attention. As this question therefore has not yet been treated with sufficient extent, I shall endeavour

your in some measure to supply that deficiency.

I am of opinion, that this faculty of swimming naturally, which is granted to brutes, and denied to man, arises, first, from the different conformation of their bodies; this is the opinion of Borelli himself. Quadrupedes have this faculty, because their bodies are placed horizontally, on four legs, and man is deprived of it, because his body stands vertically, upon two only. Secondly, because the natural motion of brutes, without any art, is sufficient to make them swim, while the same motion precipitates a man to the bottom of the water.

Let us suppose that a man and a horse fall at the same time into a river, but in different places. It is well known that every animal has two distinct kinds of motion; one which is called mechanical, and another, which is obedient to the will and reflection. When surprised by danger, the first motions of the body are the pure effects of the machine.

When the horse falls into the water, he can move his limbs with much facility; his first motion, that which fear suggests, is to turn himself, and to place himself upright upon his four legs, which the liquidity of the water permits him to do with ease. In this situation, he finds his body in its usual attitude; he is in exact equilibrium, the center of gravity being in the middle of his belly, and nothing is wanting to him but to be supported in the water. The second motion, which follows from the same principle of fear, is to walk, in order to avoid the danger which his fall makes him apprehend; he walks, therefore, as if he were upon dry land, in hopes of finding the ground which he seeks for, and this motion alone is sufficient to make him swim. Thus moving his legs in the same manner, whether he swims or walks, he is supported in the water; if there be any difference, it is trifling and involuntary, and a mechanical effect arising from the density of the water, through which it is more diffi-

cult for him to make his way, than through air.

When a man unacquainted with the art of swimming falls into the water, he performs, in the same manner as a brute, those mechanical motions which are familiar to him, and which he employs even when he falls upon dry ground; but the case is very different; for that which saves the brute, occasions the man to perish. The first motion which he makes, if he falls upon his back, is to turn himself on his belly, as he does at land; the second, to plunge his legs, and to seek the ground, and then to stretch out his hands before him, to lay hold of the first object he can meet with. If by chance he finds at the bottom of the water any solid body to which he can fix himself, he has not gained any advantage, since we supposed him to be ignorant of those regular and methodical motions which constitute the art of swimming; even though he knows them by theory, he can execute them very imperfectly, if he has never practised them, and his embarrassment is still encreased, by the prospect of sudden death, which his being deprived of the power of respiration brings before his eyes. Hence proceed all those irregular motions which precipitate him to the bottom, and which are quite opposite to those which are requisite to support him in the water. Thus the first motions, which are merely mechanical, are sufficient to make brutes swim, on account of their conformation, so well adapted for that purpose. For a contrary reason, the first mechanical motions which a man makes, are the cause of his destruction.

These principles being laid down, it remains for me to prove them, by shewing why that action of the horse, which is sufficient to make him walk, is sufficient also to enable him to swim, and why man is obliged to study other means.

The body of man, like that of all quadrupedes, is of a specific weight, almost equal to a like bulk of water; I say almost, because animals weigh a little more;



more; but this excess of weight, which is upon their side, is of little importance, and may be easily counterbalanced. Mr. Rohault says, that a man who weighs one hundred and thirty-eight pounds in air, weighs no more than eight ounces in water. Borelli goes farther; he pretends that a living animal weighs less. Until experience shall decide this difference, I shall not hesitate to take that calculation which appears to be the least favorable to my hypothesis.

We may therefore consider an animal in the water, as a boat a little overloaded, and ready to sink, did not a slight motion support it, and prevent it from going to the bottom. We know that when a horse walks, he puts two of his legs forward at one time, that is to say, one of those before, and one of those behind, but upon opposite sides, which preserves his equilibrium. I have already said that he walks in the water, which he cannot do, without cleaving that element very strongly with his legs. In this situation, he is like a boat in motion, with the oars placed on each side of the keel, and in a direction perpendicular to the surface of the water. In such a position, they have not indeed the same power as those which we place upon the sides of our boats, and which have the centre of their force out of the water, but they have enough to support the animal, to keep it afloat, and to make it swim. Quadrupedes, not being destined to inhabit that element, had no occasion but for assistance sufficient to prevent them from perishing, and to enable them to cross rivers. For these purposes, they have every thing that is requisite. The four legs of an animal which is swimming, serve it then instead of two pair of oars, which act one after the other. In this point of view, one difficulty may be started against my comparison; which is, that when the oars have been strongly pressed against a body of water, which serves as a point of support, to make the boat advance, we lift the oars out of the water, in order to plunge them a second time,

and to take a new point of support; but the legs of animals, considered as oars, have not the same advantage, as they are all sunk in the water, and continually act in it, from which it appears that they are obliged to displace as much of that element, when they move them forwards, as they do when they push them backwards, in order to make their bodies advance. But as these two forces are equal, and as the one destroys the other, no advantage is gained, and they can produce nothing but immobility. We however see that animals swim, and make their way through the water very easily.

When we observe an animal which is walking, and still more, an animal which is swimming, we shall readily find the explanation of this difficulty; which is, that these two forces are not equal. The horse, which moves his legs forward, when he raises them, bends them, and consequently makes them shorter: thus, the space of water which they are obliged to cut, is equal only to the chord of the arch formed by the leg, when bent; but when the same legs are extended, to make a contrary motion, and to push the water behind them, they are then stretched out, and press against a space of water equal to their whole length. The last effort, therefore, having a longer point of support than the former, must be superior, and make the animal advance proportionably to the excess of its length. Having, as I hope, explained with sufficient clearness, the mechanical means employed by animals to swim, and to advance in the water, I shall proceed to shew how and why they support themselves a little above the surface of the liquid. When an animal swims, its legs strike the water obliquely. From a stroke made in this direction, there results two others; one horizontal, which tends to make the animal advance, and another which is vertical, and which raises it toward the surface of the water. But it is these strokes, and that raising of the legs, which support the body of the animal, and prevent it from sinking to the bottom. It can-

not perish, unless it should become tired, and be prevented from agitating the water with sufficient force to keep itself suspended.

We see by this mechanical exertion, that presence of mind in brutes has nothing to do with the faculty of swimming, since when they swim for the first time, they do not think of swimming, but of running, in order to avoid the danger to which they find themselves exposed. Were their heads heavier in proportion than that of man, it would be no impediment to them, provided the difference did not exceed a certain weight. The experiment might easily be made, as it would not be difficult to add some weight to the head of an animal which is swimming. We often see in the country, two oxen cross a river together, when their necks are loaded with a yoke.

A man who has not learned to swim, when he falls into the water would undoubtedly swim naturally as well as animals, could he keep his body in a vertical and fixed position, and move his legs forward, as he does when he walks upon the ground. The most skilful swimmers do this often for pleasure. All the Hottentots swim in this manner. Mr. Kolben, in his *Description of the Cape of Good Hope*, mentions this circumstance, in the following words. "I must confess that the Hottentots are the best and the boldest swimmers I ever saw. Their manner of swimming has even something very striking; and I do not know if any other nation practise the same method. They swim upright, so that their necks are entirely out of the water, as well as their arms which they hold up. To keep themselves in equilibrium, and to push themselves forward, they make use of their feet; but I could never comprehend how they put them in action. It is however certain, that they advance with great rapidity. They look downwards, and have almost the same attitude as if they were walking on dry ground." But it is impossible for a man who has not been accustomed to it, to take this attitude, because the motion of the wa-

ter, and the unsteadiness of his body, always tottering in a liquid, tend every moment to make him lose his vertical direction, and, notwithstanding all his efforts, to draw him either backwards or forwards. On this account, he has been obliged to have recourse to another expedient; but this expedient is not a habit given him by nature. In the first who put it into practice, it must have been the effect of reflection, and of manœuvring with ingenuity. He has first thought of putting his body in the same attitude as that of beasts, that is to say, in an horizontal position, and extended over the water. In this situation, he has found it much easier to preserve an equilibrium; he has then had nothing to do, but to agitate his arms and legs, in order to produce those motions necessary for supporting him; and it must have been by the number and variety of his motions, that he discovered those which were proper for his purpose.

The manner in which man swims is then different from that of beasts. This is requisite, on account of the shape of his body, and the situation of his limbs. It is needless to describe the motions used by a man, when swimming; they are well enough known, but I cannot help observing, that it is not astonishing that those who have never learned to swim should be strangers to them, since falling into the water is the only situation which can give them an opportunity of putting them in practice. One has need, therefore, to learn them, and to accustom one's self to them, by repeated trials; for, however cool and collected a man may be, and however courageous, were he even more exempt from fear than the sage mentioned by Horace, he must go to the bottom, and be lost, if he has not served an apprenticeship. One objection, and a very strong one in appearance, may be raised, which is, that we often see good swimmers support themselves, by motions so slow and gentle, that they do not appear to be capable of producing that effect, which is supposed to be the only cause of their

being suspended on the water. The answer to this difficulty will not only confirm my conjectures, but will also afford me an opportunity of explaining two actions of swimmers, which deserve to be remarked.

We sometimes see swimmers, who remain on the water, without seeming to move; I mean those who swim upon their backs. Their immobility, however, is only apparent, and the real motion which they make, though weak, is accompanied by a considerable encrease of specific lightness, which is occasioned almost mechanically. A swimmer who intends to place himself on his back, begins by retaining his breath, which he does not do without first taking the precaution to aspire, and to fill his body with air. It is a fact well known, that when one draws in air, by means of the lungs, which is called inspiration, the breast rises, and the diaphragm sinks, which encreases the bulk of the body, by a space filled only with air, and which consequently must encrease its specific lightness. This encrease of lightness may be calculated. We have already said, on the authority of Mr. Rohault, that the weight of the human body generally exceeds that of a like bulk of water, only by eight ounces. Nothing is necessary then to make the weight equal, but to encrease the bulk of the body by a vacuum, which may be equivalent to eight ounces of water. Eight ounces of water are equal to about twelve cubic inches; let us therefore see whether the breast, by inspiring, can encrease its bulk equal to twelve cubic inches. Borelli reckons, that at a moderate expiration, one forces from the heart about eighteen or twenty cubic inches of air. When these are thrown out, they must again enter; consequently, at a moderate inspiration, one encreases the size of the breast by eighteen or twenty inches. Mr. Jurin carries this calculation much farther. By an experiment made on himself, he reckons the quantity of air forced from the lungs by a gentle expiration, in the space of three seconds, equivalent to forty cubic inches; by a strong-

er expiration made during one second\* 125 inches; and lastly, in the strongest which it was possible for him to make, 220 cubic inches; but as we have no occasion for so accurate a calculation, nor of so great force, I shall confine myself to the opinion of Borelli, which is not so astonishing as that of Dr. Jurin.

The breast then, according to Borelli, is encreased eighteen or twenty inches; an augmentation more than sufficient to counterbalance eight ounces of water, which is equal only to a bulk of twelve inches. Thus the vacuum formed by the breast, when it dilates itself, has more size than what is necessary to support the body in water. Could this vacuum continue without interruption, a man would have no occasion for any motion, to remain suspended in the water; but as one cannot continue long without breathing, the swimmer joins to the dilatation of his breast another motion, which eases him, and gives him leisure to breathe freely. He stretches out his hands flat upon the water, and turns them horizontally in a short space, by which means the fore part of the arm continually changing its place, makes the water a kind of fulcrum, which, however weak it may appear, is sufficient to support the body, in the intervals between each inspiration.

The other action of swimmers, which I promised to take notice of, is as follows. Every one knows that when a man plunges into the water, and when he has reached the bottom, he has nothing to do but to give a small stroke with his foot against the ground, in order to rise; but an experienced swimmer, if he misses the ground, has recourse to another expedient, which is very pretty, and which has not been considered with sufficient attention. I suppose him at a considerable depth, when he perceives that he cannot reach the bottom. In such a case, he first puts his hands before his face, at the height of his forehead, with the palms turned outwardly, then holding the fore part of his arms vertically, he makes them move back.

wards and forwards, from right to left; that is to say, these two parts of his arms, having the elbow as a kind of pivot, describe very quickly, both the hands being open, and the fingers joined, two small portions of a circle before the forehead, as if he would make the water retire, which he in fact does; and from these strokes given to the water, there results an oblique force, one part of which carries the swimmer upwards.

One objection may still be made, respecting beasts, which I have supposed to be instructed in swimming by fear, that the wolf, the wild boar, the stag, and a great many others swim across rivers for no other reason than

to procure pasture, and to supply the wants of life. Nature has given all animals that knowledge which is necessary for the kind of life to which they have been destined. It was of importance for those which were formed to wander through plains and forests, to be able to pass rivers and streams of water, else these barriers would have confined their wandering life within too narrow bounds. The doe, and the female of the wild boar, followed by their young, throw themselves first into the river, while the young family, emboldened by their example, plunge after them, and learn in a moment, all that is necessary for them to be known.

#### MISCELLANEOUS ANECDOTES.

**I**N 1687, a young gentleman named Maseppa, a native of the Palatinate of Podolia, and who had been a page of the King of Poland, was conducted to fortune by the following singular circumstance. As he was remarkably handsome, and had a great turn for gallantry, some amorous intrigues, which he had carried on with a lady of his own nation, drew upon him the displeasure of a great lord, who made him be tied to the back of an untamed horse, and then abandoned him to his fate. The horse having been brought from the Ukraine, carried this unhappy youth thither, quite disfigured with blood; but some Cossacks, moved with pity, untied him, took care of him, and restored him to life. Maseppa shewed the utmost gratitude to his benefactors; and having distinguished himself on many occasions, both by his courage and good conduct, the Cossacks, on the deposition of their chief, appointed him to command them in that quality in the Ukraine.

When Cardinal Fleury was preceptor to Louis XIV. Marshal de Villeroy was his governor. The latter having something to communicate to the Cardinal, respecting the Prince, wrote a note to him on the subject, but as he wrote very badly, the Cardinal could not understand a single word of it. Up-

on this, he sent a message to Marshal de Villeroy, informing him that he could not make out what he meant, and begged him to communicate his intentions in a more legible manner. The Marshal wrote a second letter, much more legible and correct; upon receiving which, the Prelate wrote back, that he at length understood his intentions, but, for the honor of both, he thought it would be prudent to keep the affair secret, lest it should be said in Europe, that the King of France had a governor who could not write, and a preceptor who could not read.

Louis XIV. one day said to the Duke of Schomberg, "Had it not been for your religion, you would have been long since a Marshal of France." "Sire," replied the Duke, "since your Majesty thinks me worthy of that rank, I am satisfied; I aimed at nothing more." This answer removed every obstacle.

On the evening before a battle, an officer came to the Marshal de Toiras, to ask permission to go and see his father, who he said was at the point of death, in order that he might pay his last duty to him. "Go," replied the General, who readily guessed the cause, "honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land."

#### REVIEW

## REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

## FOREIGN.

ESSAIS SUR L'HISTOIRE NATURELLE  
DU CHILI, &c. *An Essay on the  
Natural History of Chili, by the Abbe  
Molini. Translated from the Italian,  
and illustrated with Notes, by Mr.  
Gravel. Paris, 1789.*

SUCH a number of works have been published lately respecting South America, as gives us reason to hope, that we shall soon acquire a satisfactory knowledge of that beautiful part of the other hemisphere. Till lately, we knew little of it, and what we did know was so dubious and contradictory, that an entire ignorance of it, would have perhaps been preferable. A description of Chili, with which we are as yet but imperfectly acquainted, must therefore be highly interesting, especially when written by a native of the country, and one well versed in the different branches of natural history.

Chili is one of those provinces in the new hemisphere, which merit the highest attention. It may very justly be called the garden of South America, as we call Italy the garden of Europe. The climate of these two countries is almost the same, and their degrees of latitude nearly correspond. They resemble one another also in another point, which is, that they extend much more in length than in breadth, and that they are divided by a chain of mountains, in which all those rivers that water and fertilize the low lands have their sources.

The Abbe Molini divides this work into four parts. In the first, he gives an account of the seasons, meteors, volcanoes and earthquakes of that country, and of every thing that relates to the climate in general. In the three remaining parts he treats of the objects of the three kingdoms of

VOL. II.

nature, in passing from the simplest to the most perfect, that is to say, from the mineral to the animal. He has added some observations on man, considered as an inhabitant of Chili, and on the Patagonians, or pretended giants, whom he considers as the mountaineers of the country. The work is terminated by a methodical table of the new species described in it, according to the system of Linnæus, and a vocabulary of the Chilian language, as far as it relates to natural history. The following passages which we have selected, will enable our readers to form some opinion of the work.

*Salubrity of Chili.* A soil naturally fertile, fit for every useful production, and a temperature mild and always equal, with an extraordinary salubrity, are the great advantages of this beautiful country. Before the arrival of the Spaniards, no contagious diseases were seen here; it was they who brought hither the small pox, known at present under the name of the plague, and which from time to time appears in the northern provinces. When that is the case, the inhabitants of the neighbouring country make all those who come from that quarter perform a very rigorous quarantine, which preserves them from this terrible distemper. When the Indians, who have hitherto been free from this contagion, suspect that any one is attacked by it, which may happen on account of their intercourse with the Spaniards, they burn the person in his own hut, by means of lighted arrows. By this expedient, which it must be allowed is a cruel one, they have always checked the progress which this disorder might have made. A physician of the country, *Francis Matthew Verdugo*, of the order of St. John, was the first who attempted inoculation

3 M

tion

tion, in 1761, which since that time has been attended with great success. Tertian and quartan fevers are both unknown here, and the inhabitants of the neighboring places, who are attacked by them, repair hither for some time, and find their health soon re-established. Some years an ardent fever, accompanied with a delirium, rages among the country people, especially in summer and autumn. This malady, which the Indians cure by the use of certain vegetables, with which experience makes them acquainted, is known by the name of *charvo lonco*, which signifies *distemper of the head*. The venereal disease has made but little progress in the Spanish possessions, and still less among the Indians. As the latter have not a word in their language to characterize this malady, it is probable, that it was not known among them before the arrival of the Spaniards. The rickets, which for three centuries have made so much ravage in Europe, have not yet found their way into Chili, and the number of lame or deformed, is consequently very small. The case is the same with respect to several disorders peculiar to warm countries, such as the *Siamese distemper*,\* the leprosy, &c. which are here altogether unknown. The observation of Mr. Condamine, that cats and dogs never become mad in America, is founded in truth, and Chili produces none of those venomous and dangerous animals which are so much dreaded in warm countries.

*Rivers.* The waters of the rivers are at their greatest height from the month of September to February; in some a change is observed in the morning and evening, which may be explained by the situation of their sources, as they are more or less exposed to the rays of the sun. These rivers never overflow their banks, and in-

undations are unknown in Chili, their beds being too large; but though many of them appear not to be deep, they have more than once proved fatal to those who have attempted to cross them on horseback.

The common opinion, that snow water produces excrescences in the throat, like those of the inhabitants of the Alps, is not confirmed here; all the water of the rivers may be considered as snow water; but it is excellent to drink, and this malady does not exist in Chili.

*Quality of the Soil.* Those authors who have written concerning the fertility of Chili, do not agree respecting the produce of the earth. Some have pretended that it yields sixty or eighty for one; others have said, that it would be considered as a bad crop if it did not yield an hundred for one, and others assure us that they have reaped an hundred and thirty for one. I am far from criticising the relations of respectable authors, the greater part of whom have been eye witnesses, and the more so, as in that country, a most prodigious vegetation has been observed, which, however, cannot serve as a rule. I remember to have seen some lands which produced 120, 150, and as far as 160, for one; ordinary crops in the interior part of the country, are from sixty to seventy for one. The maritime lands produce from forty to fifty. In the provinces situated between the 24th and 34th degrees of latitude, the crops in general are more certain, since the farmers water their lands, whereas in the southern provinces, they are contented with the natural dew, though the streams and rivers there offer them the same advantage. I am of opinion, however, that this calculation might be extended, were I to reckon the great quantity of grain lost in the time of

\* *The Siamese distemper* is thus named, because it was brought from Siam, by a French vessel, called the *Oriflamme*. Its symptoms are most dreadful. Those who are attacked by it, vomit up blood; sometimes it issues from every opening of the body, and even from every pore. They void worms both upwardly and downwardly. Their bodies become covered with black buboes full of coagulated blood and worms, and they die in seven or eight days, often sooner, and sometimes even on the appearance of the first symptoms, which are severe pains in the head and reins.



harvest, by the bad custom introduced into the country, of not cutting the corn until the grain begins to drop.

*Plants.* Among the number of its plants, there are a great many which Chili possesses in common with Europe, such as mallows, clover, succory, balm, nettles, &c. and several others which by care are cultivated in our gardens, grow there naturally, such as lupins, pimento, celery, cresses, mustard, fennel, &c. Several tropical plants also thrive well in the northern provinces; among others the sugar-cane, the cotton shrub, the banana, jalap and American scammony. Besides these plants, Chili produces a great number, which appear to be peculiar to itself. The plants which I collected in my botanical excursions, amounted to about three thousand, the greater part of which are not described in any work on botany. Among these plants there were a great number the flowers of which were most beautiful, and which deserve to be cultivated with care; but the inhabitants prefer ornamenting their gardens with flowers, the seeds of which come from Europe, than to bestow any attention on those of their own country. The great abundance of aromatic plants gives to the flesh of their domestic animals, which remain the whole year in the open fields, a flavour unknown every where else. As the different herbs which serve them for food, succeed one another regularly, and as there is a continual verdure, the Chilians have no occasion for making hay, as in other countries. In towns, they feed their horses with barley, and a kind of clover which is cultivated. The meads produce more than twelve different kinds of clover, abundance of lucern, and a species of Venus comb, which is called *loiqui labuen*, and which cattle are remarkably fond of.

*Maize.* This plant by the Chilians, is named *Gua*. It thrives exceedingly well, and the inhabitants cultivate eight or nine kinds of it, several of which bear two or three ears

very rich. One of these kinds, named *Aminta*, is preferred to all the rest; they make a kind of paste of it, by pounding the grains when fresh gathered between two stones, as they do their cacao or chocolate, they afterwards add butter and sugar to it, and boil it in water.

*Magu*, a kind of rye, and *Teica*, a kind of barley were cultivated by the Arauques, before the arrival of the Spaniards; but since they introduced the wheat of Europe, these two species of grain have been entirely neglected, and I was not able to procure any specimens, in order to give an exact description of them.

*Basil.* In the province of St. Jago, there is found a kind of wild basil, *ocymum salinum*, which greatly resembles common basil, except in its stalk, which is considerably different; it is round and full of joints. The smell and taste of this plant, are not at all like those of basil, but like those of the *alga*, and other marine plants. This plant, which vegetates from spring till the commencement of winter, is every morning found covered with salt globules, hard and shining, which make it appear as if covered with dew; each plant furnishes about half an ounce of it daily. The peasants collect this substance, and use it as common salt, though in taste it is far superior. It appears to me difficult to explain this phenomenon, as the plant grows in a rich soil, which exhibits no signs of salt, and which is more than sixty miles distant from the sea.

*Plants for dying.* From time immemorial the Chilians have employed indigenous plants for dying cloth, and their superior quality has rendered the introduction of foreign plants superfluous. I have in my possession stuffs dyed in the country, which, after being used thirty years, have lost none of their beauty and splendor; the blue, yellow, red and green, keep equally well, and neither the air nor soap, have been able to make them fade or change. In the southern provinces, a plant is used for blue colors

with which I am not acquainted. Among the Arauques, and in the Spanish settlements, they use indigo dissolved in fermented urine, in which the cloth or thread they wish to dye is several times dipped; this simple process gives it a beautiful and durable color. Red is made by a kind of madder, named *relbun* or *rubia Chilensis*. A kind of maudlin *eupatorium Chilense*, gives a yellow color. A yellow dye is extracted also from *poquel*, or from *santalina tinctoria*, a kind of cresses, with long and narrow leaves. The stalks furnish a green dye. The root of a plant, named *panke*, produces a most beautiful black, and it is considered as one of the most useful vegetable productions of Chili. Some authors have given it the name of *bardana Chilensis*, because its leaves approach near to those of the burdock, though its fruit is absolutely different. The juice of the root gives a black color to cloth; it may be used also for writing, as its viscosity, and the beautiful black color which it assumes by age, give it all the properties of ink. This root is employed for tanning hides; for this purpose it must be pounded; but the smell which exhales from it during this operation, is so strong, that the workmen cannot endure it above half an hour. Shoemakers use the trunk for making their lasts, which, as they pretend, are very durable; the heart of the trunk contains a pulp, the taste of which is a little sourish, and which is eaten by the peasants in summer.

As we cannot at present give larger extracts from this curious and interesting work, we shall close our account of it with the following reflections on the inhabitants of Chili.

Man, says the Abbe Molina, enjoys in Chili, all those advantages which arise from a mild climate, not liable to sudden changes; and those who do not shorten their lives by their irregularities, attain here to a very great age. Notwithstanding what Mr. Paw says, I have known some old men of the age of 104, 105, and even of 115. It is not many years since Don

Antonio Boza died here at the age of 106. My grandfather and great grandfather, died, the first at the age of ninety-five, and the latter at the age of ninety-six. Such instances are not rare, especially among the natives. The women here are generally fruitful, and there is, perhaps, no country in the world where twins are more common. The Chilians, like the Tartars, have very little beard, and their practice of pulling out the hair, as soon as it grows up, makes them appear absolutely beardless: for this purpose they always carry a pair of small pincers along with them; but notwithstanding this custom, some of them may be seen with beards as strong as those of the Spaniards. The opinion entertained that the want of a beard indicates a feeble body, is not confirmed here, for these Indians are generally vigorous, and endure labor and fatigue better than the Creoles: on this account, Indians are always made choice of for any employment that requires strength. Those who inhabit the plains, are of the same stature as the Europeans; but the inhabitants of the mountains are distinguished by a greater size of body, and I am fully persuaded, that these are the famous Patagonians, of whom so much has been spoken. The opinion of Lord Anson is precisely the same. The descriptions which Byron, Wallis, Carteret, Bougainville, Duclos, and Giraudais have given us of these pretended giants correspond perfectly with the figure of our mountaineers. What confirms me in this idea, is, that their language is Chilian, as may be judged from some words of it, which these travellers have given us in their voyages. Besides, it is proved that the Chilian language does not extend beyond the boundaries with which I have made my readers acquainted. The language of the Patagonians contains a great number of Spanish words, which sufficiently proves a communication between the two nations. The general height of the inhabitants of the mountains is from five to seven feet. The tallest I ever saw did not exceed seven feet three inches. But what makes them appear to be much taller, is the enormous size of their limbs, which do not seem to be proportioned to their height, except the hands and feet, which in respect of the rest are very small. Their whole figure taken together is not bad; they have generally round faces, large noses, quick lively eyes, exceedingly white teeth, and coarse black hair: some of them wear mustaches. Their complexion generally approaches nearer to a coppercolor than that of the rest of the Chilians, because they are continually exposed to the air.

ESSAIS DANS LE GOUT DE CEUX DE MICHEL MONTAIGNE, &c. *Essays in the Manner of Montaigne, or the Amusements of a Minister of State.* Bruffels, 1788. 8vo.

OF this work, an edition was printed some time ago, and though it did not appear with all the formalities requisite for being publicly sold, it was eagerly purchased by those who were able to procure it. At present the sale of it is permitted, and we must in justice own, that few works of the kind have a greater claim to attention.

These essays are attributed to the Marquis de Paulmy, and the editor observes, that the reader will find in them thoughts formed in the silence of the cabinet, seasoned with striking passages and anecdotes, little or not at all known. "He will doubtless perceive the author to have been a man who frequented good company, and who was informed of many things with which the world could not be acquainted. There is no fact in this work, which does not tend to support and to serve as an example and proof of some reflection. It is in this manner, that all those books ought to be written, which are given under the title of *Miscellaneous Thoughts*, or any other of the same kind. Facts should always be introduced to support thoughts, and facts should give birth to reflections. No person was more capable than the Marquis de Paulmy, to execute a work which might have this species of merit. In the present, we find an air of truth, an appearance of candor, and a simplicity which induce us to think like the author. He is a philosopher who recalls to memory whatever he has seen, heard or learned in those companies which he frequented. He seems always to converse familiarly with his friends, and indeed it was in the midst of his friends, and from their conversation, which was his principal delight, that he composed these essays, in the manner of Montaigne, which he considered as a necessary relief during more important literary labors."

But let us suffer the author to speak for himself. It is well known, that Montaigne always seems to be conversing with his reader, and that he always throws in some preliminary propositions, by way of enlivening the discourse.

I shall endeavor to follow this method, says the Marquis de Paulmy, to make a work without connection, and equally abundant in problematical propositions and paradoxes, as that of this author. I shall speak of whatever may occur, or imagination suggest; like a bird leap from branch to branch, exhaust no one subject, and recur to the same at different intervals. I am desirous that my book may be read by fits, as it has been composed; that one may take it up, and lay it aside at every page; but that after having shut it, one may reason upon each article; and I shall think myself happy, if in the midst of this disorder, either real or apparent, I shall be found to possess any of those advantages which Montaigne enjoyed. I do not envy him his grand qualities, those strokes of genius which shine throughout his work, nor his energy of style; but I may venture to assert, that like him, I am a zealous friend of humanity, justice and truth; free and loyal in my words, writings and actions; that I judge of the present age with impartiality, and without ill-nature, of my neighbor with candor and indulgence, and of myself with caution, for one ought to treat one's self with the same justice as one treats others.

The greater part of these essays tend to give us just ideas of great personages, or of those who have filled eminent posts, either as ministers, generals, lawyers, or men of letters. There are some of these personages who stand very high in the opinion of the public, and who, weighed here in the balance of just criticism, lose a little of their lustre, and there are some who have been blamed or decried, who are here justified, or at least excused; but in these opposite opinions the illustrious author assigns such just reasons, that it is very difficult not to coincide with him.

Sometimes he contrasts two ancient characters with one another, such as Cato, the Censor, and Cato of Utica. The first appears to him, to be a dragon of virtue, as they say; of often-  
tations

tations virtue, which consists in unbounded severity to others, whilst he shews excessive impartiality to himself. On the other hand, Cato of Utica, virtuous by principle, was less so for himself, than for his countrymen, and the Republic; on this account he sacrificed himself for it, while his relation ruined a multitude of Roman families, by the exorbitant usury which he extorted from them. Sometimes the Marquis de Paulmy gives the character of some of the ancients, and compares it with that of some modern, such as Alcibiades, to whom he compares a French general, who fought glory both under the banners of Bellona, and those of Venus. After this short sketch, the best manner of making our readers acquainted with the work will be to extract a few passages from it.

The author has drawn a very close and very humorous parallel between Lycurgus and St. Francis d'Assise, the Lacedemonians and Capuchins. After having mentioned the most striking marks of resemblance, he expresses himself thus.

The Lacedemonians found their manner of living too austere; they envied their neighbors the luxuries of life which they enjoyed, and thought that if they conquered them, they should enjoy these also. In the like manner, the monks, having made themselves be respected, admired and esteemed, thought they might take advantage of this consideration to enrich, if not themselves, at least their monasteries. Their mendicants even became wealthy proprietors. Philosophy, the Sciences and the Arts, which tend to procure the conveniences of life, corrupted Athens, and ruined Lacedemon. In the same manner, the Cordeliers were admitted into the university of Paris, where by their intrigues they solicited for the honor of the Doctorate; after this they could not reconcile these fine titles with the very austere life which they ought to have led, and the extreme poverty which they professed. Different reforms have attempted to bring back the monks to their original institution, from which they have always deviated; but as they have now totally lost the virtues of their state, we may predict that in a short time, there will be as few monks as there are Spartans.

There are some reigns in which the ministry do every thing, as under Louis XIII. others, where the king and the ministers concur together, such were those of Henry IV. and Louis XIV. Without Henry, Sully could never have done all the good he wished, and without Louis XIV. and his grand views, Colbert would have perhaps been only an ordinary minister, because he would not have been attended to. It is well known how much Louis XII. loved his people and was beloved by them, and it is also known how much the memory of the Cardinal d'Amboise, his prime minister, has been celebrated every where in history. The Marquis de Paulmy, however, attributes all the good which he did under that happy reign, to the virtues of the king, and his love for his people, and all the faults of it, all impolitical enterprises, and all vain expences to the ambition of the ministry. We need only follow the historian in his enumeration of these faults, enterprizes, and motives, to be convinced that he is in the right. The following passage will serve as a proof of the *good* Cardinal's disinterestedness.

Four days before the death of that prelate, Louis XII. having paid him a visit, d'Amboise bursting into tears, made a general and ministerial confession to the monarch. He acknowledged, that he left considerable riches, in the acquisition of which he had many things to reproach himself with. He maintained that he had taken nothing from his Majesty's subjects, but he told him, that he had for a long time received a pension of fifty thousand ducats from different princes and republics of Italy, thirty thousand of which were from the Florentines alone. He had, besides, got considerable presents, and amassed large sums. He begged the king, therefore, to permit him to dispose of all that he possessed, and the good king granted him more than he asked.

Mazarin, who had the same scruples, pursued the same method, to legitimate the possessions of his immense riches, but Mazarin will never be quoted as a disinterested minister.

To convey some idea of the opulence of Cardinal d'Amboise, we shall give a few of the articles of his will, the first of which is very singular. He says,

I leave to my nephew George d'Amboise, my Archbishopric of Rouen, and all its dependencies, which are valued at two millions of pieces of gold, together with the furniture of Gaillon, and all the accommodations, such as they are. *Item*, To my nephew the Grand Master of Malta, chief of my armies, 150,000 gold ducats, my beautiful cup, valued at 200,000 crowns, 100 pieces of gold, each worth 500 crowns, my gold plate, and 5000 marks in silver plate. *Item*, All my patrimony to the son of the Grand Master.

The author adds, that he gave considerable legacies to his other nephews, ten thousand francs to the four mendicant orders to say masses for the repose of his soul, and to portion 150 young women, in honor of the 150 psalms which compose the psalter.

Several suspicions were entertained concerning the death of Henrietta, first wife of the Duke of Orleans. These suspicions seem to be verified by the following anecdote.

It is known, says the author, that this princefs was taken ill at St. Cloud, one evening in summer, after having drank cooling liquors, which were presented to her by her cup-bearer. This death caused a general grief, especially among the princefs's officers who were to lose their places; but the Duke allayed their fears, by promising to get them into the service of the new Duchess when he should marry. One only retired with great riches to Paris, where he purchased a house and settled, and where he appeared to be very happy with his condition.

A few years after, the Duke, having married the Princefs Palatine of Bavaria, he kept his word to all the servants of his former wife, and presented a list to the princefs, telling her that none of them had died since the time of their former mistress. She perceived, however, that one place was vacant, and having asked the reason, the Duke replied, "that the person who had held it, was extremely well, but I think," continued he, "that he will not enter in your service." He had been the cup-bearer, and

in all appearance, the princefs had not the courage to enquire what that meant. I am certain of this anecdote. I even knew people who had seen this old servant, and they told me his name, but it has escaped my memory. He never was the first to speak either of the Duke, or of the Princefs, and though he resided at Paris, he never went either to the palace Royal, St. Cloud, or Versailles. It is also pretended, that he appeared to be confused when the name of his old mistress was mentioned before him.

The cause of the conversion of the celebrated Abbé de Rance is well known, we find here something still more extraordinary.

The director of a certain feminary, a man of great piety, wrote to an Abbé of Suze, who had been a great libertine, but who was then converted, that he intended to come and pass the carnival with him, in order that he might employ in pious meditations that time which people of the world spent in profane diversions. The similarity of the name, made a stupid domestic, who was employed to carry this letter, deliver it to the Abbé de Suze, whom he found busily employed in preparing for his carnival, and to indulge himself not only in low amusements, but even in debauchery. When the Abbé opened the letter, he was thunderstruck. He first put on a serious air, then appeared agitated and confused, and at length made a firm resolution of amending his life, and forsaking his former courses. Having gone to confess, which he had not done for some years, the confessor, after having reprimanded, but at the same time consoled him, encouraged him to say mass, which he had not done for some time, though he was a priest, and possessed rich benefices; this duty he performed, and with so much compunction, that he expired just as he had finished it.

These two last anecdotes are taken from very voluminous memoirs in manuscript of the Abbé de Choisy, which the Marquis de Paulmy had in his possession, as being a relation of that academician, a title which does not prevent him from drawing a very just, and at the same time not very flattering portrait of the Abbé, who was indeed a singular character. To the same Abbé he is also indebted for the following.



It is well known that Madame de Guerchevillè was extremely beautiful, that Henry IV. was in love with her, and that he regrettèd his passion a long time, and that the king conceived so much esteem for her, that he appointed her a lady of the bed chamber to the Queen, telling her, that had he known a more virtuous woman in his kingdom, he would have given her the preference.

The Abbè *des Choisy* relates a circumstance in the life of this lady, which I do not remember to have seen any where else. Henry IV. knowing that Madame de Guerchevillè was at Roche-Guyon, resolvèd to pay her a visit, and sent a gentleman to acquaint her, that having been on a hunting party in the neighbourhood, he requestèd leave to sup with her, and to sleep in her castle. The lady replied, with great respect, that she would do her best to receive the king in a manner suitable to his rank and dignity. The monarch, enchanted with this answer, repaired to the castle, where he found Madame de Guerchevillè at the bottom of the staircase full dressed and ready to receive him. She conducted him with much ceremony into the best apartment, and as he passèd along, he observèd in the kitchen every preparation for a magnificent supper. The lady informèd him, that as soon as he had enjoyèd a little repose, it would be servèd up. When the supper was ready, and the king about to sit down to table, he learnèd that Madame de Guerchevillè had orderèd her carriage, and departed from the castle. Surprisèd and much vexèd at this information, he sent to enquire the reason, upon which she sent back this answer, that a king ought always to be master wherever he was, and that as for her part she wishèd to enjoy freedom wherever she might be.

The Abbè Choisy had formèd at his house at Luxembourg, a small academy, where nothing was treatèd of but politics, jurisprudence, theology and moral philosophy. The greater part of thirteen members, who composèd this academy, had been or were afterwards members of the French academy, except d'Herbelot, who belonged only to that of Belles Lettres.

In a dissertation read at one of these meetings by the latter, on the origin of the word *pope*, and the custom establishèd in the Roman church of giving it exclusively to the bishop of Rome, I find, independent of what every body knows, that there were great debates in 1530, under the pontificate of Urban VIII. what title should be given to the cardinals. They were

on the point of being callèd *most perfect*, *your perfection*, but at length, this epithet was changèd to that of *most eminent*, *your eminence*. We see what influence Christian humility had in this discussion.

It is remarkable that Urban VIII. gave orders that they should be thus stylèd under pain of excommunication. Mr. Camus, bishop of Belley, who at that time preachèd and wrote pious romances venturèd in both, to give place to very singular things. He said in the pulpit, that the cardinals had abandonèd the title of *most illustrious* and *most reverend* to the bishops, as they left to their valets-de-chambre their old purple garments, and their dirty linen.

The Abbè de Choisy left a collection of *bons mots*, from which the following among others are extractèd.

The Abbè d'Aumont, having taken a box in the play-house, was sitting there in order to keep places for some ladies whom he expectèd to join him, when the Marshal d'Albret enterèd. The respect entertainèd for this officer, made the box-keeper open the door of the Abbè's box, who was obligèd to give place to the Marshal. Upon which the Abbè retirèd in a very ill humor, muttering between his teeth, "A pretty " Marshal ! he never took any thing but " my box."

Gregory XIII. was principally indebted for his elevation to the pontifical chair to Cardinal Borromeo, who gave him his own vote, and procurèd that of his friends, merely because he thought he observèd in his character a great deal of disinterestedness; but as soon as this Pope was installèd, he applyèd himself to enrich his family, at the expence of the patrimony of St. Peter, which obligèd cardinal Borromeo to say to him one day, " Holy Father, had I known that you " would have behavèd in this manner, " you should have had neither my vote " nor that of my friends."—"What," said the Pope, " did not the Holy Ghost " know it?"

The Marquis de Paulmy's other works have been well received by the public, and we are persuadèd, that in the present, they will readily observe the philosopher, the enlightenèd writer, the profound observer the friend of mankind, the politician, formèd by experience, and the impartial judge, whose decisions are determinèd by nothing but probity and true merit.



## BRITISH PUBLICATIONS.

TRAVELS THROUGH THE INTERIOR PARTS OF AMERICA, IN A SERIES OF LETTERS. *By an Officer.* Lane, 1789. 2 vol. 8vo.

THESE letters, which are the production of an officer of the name of Anburey, who served in America during part of the late unfortunate war, were written to gratify private friendship, and not originally intended for publication. The author, however, appears to have been a judicious and careful observer, and he relates many curious particulars respecting that country, which cannot fail of being interesting to the public. Mr. Anburey having staid some time at Quebec, had an opportunity of examining the neighbouring country, of which he gives such an account as his leisure would permit. The curious fall of Montmorency, he describes in the following words.

I went yesterday to view the Fall of Montmorency, which is really beautiful. The breadth of it is not above ten or twelve yards, and its perpendicular height one hundred and twenty feet; by the violent fall of such an immense body of water, there is always a thick fog of vapors, which occasions a continual rain, for some distance round the bottom. Anxious to examine it as minutely as possible, I approached within twelve yards of the Fall, when a sudden gulf of wind blew such a thick fog off the spray, that in less than a minute I was as wet as if I had walked half an hour in a heavy shower, which, however, did not prevent my endeavoring to satisfy my curiosity, for I persevered, in hopes of accomplishing my wish, which, like many of our ardent pursuits, did not bring me that recompence I had flattered myself it would; for having obtained the purport of my intention, instead of the beautiful appearance I had pictured to my imagination, to be discerned between the rock and the immense body of water that was falling from such a prodigious height, I found myself enveloped in a very thick fog of spray, scarcely able to see my hand when extended, and where, in all probability, if I had continued five minutes and the wind changed, I was in danger of being

VOL. II.

drowned. The noise occasioned by the fall was so great, that an officer who was with me was obliged to speak as loud as he could to make me understand any thing he said. It is sometimes heard at Quebec, which is two leagues distant to the southward, and when that is the case, it is the sign of an approaching strong north-east wind.

One thing remarkable is, that this plentiful fall of water, which never dries up, one would imagine, must proceed from some fine river: but it is quite the reverse, it being only a puny stream, which in some places is scarcely sufficient to cover the angle; it flows, however, constantly, and derives its source from a pleasant lake, twelve leagues distant from the falls.

The city of Montreal stands in an island, formed by the river St. Lawrence, which is about four leagues in length, and ten in breadth. In the centre of this island there are two large mountains, which by the first discoverers were called *Monts Royaux*; hence the island was called *Mont Royal*, and afterwards by corruption *Montreal*.

It is extremely difficult to gain the summit of these mountains, but when this is once accomplished, the beautiful prospect that presents itself amply compensates for the fatigue and danger which one has encountered. The whole island and several leagues round it may be seen, and one can plainly discern the green mountains, which are sixty miles distant.

This city forms an oblong square, divided by regular, well formed streets, and the houses in general are well built; there are several churches, but those, as well as many of the houses, have felt the effects of this war.

This city is surrounded by a wall and dry ditch, and at one end there is a citadel. These fortifications were raised many years past, as a defence against the Indians, and since the war, great improvements have been made to them; but the city is so situated, that no works can be raised to enable it to stand a regular siege, having many rising grounds, that command it in more places than one.

3 N

When

When we gained possession of this province, Montreal was nearly as large as Quebec, but since that time it has suffered much by fire; it is greatly to be wondered at, that it has not, one time or other, been totally destroyed: for in the winter, when the inhabitants go to bed, they make great fires in their stoves, and leave them burning all night, by which means they are frequently red hot before morning. Imagine how very dangerous they must have been, when their houses were constructed of wood; few of those are now remaining except in the outskirts of the city, the greatest part of them being built of stone.

The inhabitants here, as well as those of Quebec, having so many times suffered by fire, construct their buildings in such a manner, that they are not only perfectly secure against that element, but even against house-breakers, which being a little singular, you will have no objection to my describing them.

The house consists of one lofty floor, built with stone, and the apartments are divided by such thick walls, that should a fire happen in one of them, it cannot communicate to any other: the top of the house being covered with a strong arch, if the roof which is over it should catch fire, it cannot damage the interior part of the house. At Quebec, that city having been so often besieged, the inhabitants who are now building at that place, make this arch bomb-proof.

Each apartment has a double door, the inner one of wood, and the outer one of iron, which is only shut when the family retire to rest; the windows have double shutters of the same materials, and they have not only taken this precaution with the doors that lead out of the house, but added an iron one, which is fixed in the inside.

These doors and shutters are made of plate iron, near half an inch thick, which, perhaps, you will imagine, must give the house a very disagreeable appearance, but it is far otherwise, for being mostly painted green, they afford a pleasing contrast to the whiteness of the house.

In the conclusion of this letter, Mr. Amburey gives some account of the fur trade, with a few hints concerning the discovery of a north west passage.

This, says he, is the busy time of the merchants belonging to this place, who are now using all possible expedition in sending home their furs, before the winter sets in. The reason assigned for deferring it till so late in the season, is on account of the traders, some of whom are but just arrived from

the upper countries, the merchants generally waiting as long as there is a possibility of their return, and sometimes so long in expectation of them, as to lose their markets entirely.

These traders in the course of their voyages, are continually encountering hardships and difficulties, and their lives are frequently in imminent danger:—nothing can counterbalance the great perils that await them, but the certainty of acquiring an ample fortune in the course of three or four voyages.

They set out in the spring of the year, in parties of about twenty or thirty persons, with perhaps eight or ten large birch canoes; they have no fixed course to take, but steer that where it is imagined they can meet with a tribe of Indians; keeping mostly upon the upper lakes, sometimes carrying their goods and canoes across rapids, which are parts of the river greatly quickened by the descents, and over land to a river, up which they will proceed many leagues. If they do not meet with any Indians, it obliges them to return again to the lake, and proceed westward.

The goods they take with them to barter for skins, consist chiefly of brandy, tobacco, a sort of duffel blanket, guns, powder and balls, kettles, hatchets, and tomahawks, as likewise looking-glasses, vermilion and various other paints; and according to any article that an Indian has a desire or an use for, he will give ten times its value in skins. They are most eager after powder, ball, paint, brandy and tobacco.

These traders traverse vast lakes and rivers with incredible industry and patience, carrying their goods among nations in the remotest parts of America. They are generally absent from their families about three years, before their departure make a will, and settle all their affairs, many of them, with their whole party, having been put to death by the Indians, either for the stores they carry with them, or to revenge the death of some of their nation, who has been killed by the bursting of a gun that has been sold to them, which is frequently the case, they being by no means proof. The Indians do not wait for those traders who sold the gun, but take their revenge upon the first they meet with. Here I must observe to you, that the guns which are sold to the Indians are fitted up in a very neat manner, to attract the notice of these poor creatures, and frequently, after having been fired five or six times, they burst, and the unfortunate purchaser is either killed, or loses an hand or an arm. These traders are certainly the best judges, but I cannot help thinking it both cruel and impolitic.

It having been hinted, that a reward would be given to him who should discover a north-west passage, or whether the Con-  
ti-

continent joins to India, two suppositions much credited by the Europeans in general; several of the traders have endeavored to find which is the true one: as there is every year some fresh discovery made, there remains but little doubt that in some future time it will be effected. I believe, the farthest that any of them have yet reached was a Mr. Henry, who is reported to have travelled for ten days upon a large plain, on which grew only a rank grass, nearly as high as a man's breast, and on this plain he frequently met with immense droves of buffaloes, and observed the tracks of several others; that on the eleventh day he came to a vast river, which stopped his progress, as he did not chuse to venture crossing in a canoe; that the water was quite salt, and run extremely rapid, from which circumstance he concluded there must be a north-west passage.

Whether it is so or not, it is to be hoped that when this unhappy contest is ended, government may think it a matter worthy their consideration, and fit out an expedition for ascertaining it, as the discovery would not only be of great importance to England, but to all the world. As we have already made such great and wonderful discoveries in the South Seas, surely this will be deemed of sufficient importance to justify the expence of fitting out proper persons from England to investigate the fact.

If after so many fruitless attempts, some one should appear, whose firm mind will rise superior to every sense of danger, encountering variety of hardships, and whose patience is not exhausted by their duration; if such a one, animated with a hope of glory, which alone teaches men to disregard life, rendering them equal to the greatest undertakings; who, being well informed, so as to understand what he sees, and of veracity enough to relate only what he has seen—if such a man should appear, and no doubt there are many who possess these excellent and extraordinary qualifications, his researches will perhaps be crowned with better success. But, if after such an undertaking, this celebrated passage should still remain concealed, it must be concluded, either that it doth not exist, or is not given to man to discover.

Mr. Anburey assures us, that hogs will devour rattle snakes, without sustaining the least injury. As this is a curious circumstance, we shall extract part of the thirty-sixth letter, in which he relates some particulars respecting these reptiles.

A few days since I went from this to Fort George, relative to some artillery stores, at which place I had an opportunity of seeing Lake George, which, although considerably smaller than Lake Champlain, in my opinion exceeds it far in point of beauty and diversity of scene.

About the center of the lake there are two islands, on the largest of which, called Diamond Island, are encamped two companies of the 47th regiment, under the command of Captain Aubrey, for the purpose of forwarding the provisions across the Lake. This island, as well as the one that is close to it, formerly was so overrun with rattle-snakes, that persons when they passed the lake seldom or ever ventured on them. A *batteaux* in sailing up it, overset near Diamond Island, and among other things it contained several hogs, which swam to the shore, as did the Canadians who were rowing it up: the latter, in apprehension of the rattle-snakes, climbed up trees for the night, and the next morning observing a *batteaux*, they hailed the people in it, who took them in and conveyed them to Fort George.

Some time after the man who owned the hogs, being unwilling to lose them, returned down the lake, and with some comrades ventured a search. After traversing the island a considerable time, they at last found them, but so prodigiously fat, that they could scarcely move, and in their search only met with one rattle-snake, which greatly surprised them, as the island was reported to abound. Their wonder, however, was not of long duration, for being short of provisions, they killed one of the hogs, the stomach of which was filled with rattle-snakes, and from this circumstance it was natural to conclude, the hogs had devoured them since their landing.

This was related to me by a person on whose veracity I can depend, and several of the inhabitants have informed me since, that if a hog happens to meet a rattle-snake, it will immediately attack and devour it.

As I am on the subject of rattle-snakes, and this country greatly abounding with them, permit me to describe to you those reptiles, which I am the better enabled to do, having seen one killed yesterday. It was about a yard long, and about three inches in circumference in its thickest part; it had seven rattles at the end of its tail, and according to the number of these rattles, its age is ascertained, every year producing an additional one, fixed by a small ligament within the other, and being hollow, the quick motion of the tail occasions a noise so peculiar to itself, that I can

I cannot mention any thing similar to it. The scales of these rattle-snakes are of variegated colors, and extremely beautiful, the head is small, with a very quick and piercing eye; their flesh, notwithstanding the venom they are possessed of, is very delicious, far superior to that of an eel, and produces a very rich soup.

The bite of these reptiles is certain death, unless proper remedies are applied. Providence has been so attentive to our preservation (a pretty remark you'll say this, to come from a soldier, who is contributing daily his assistance to the destroying and maiming hundreds), that near to where these reptiles resort, there grows a plant, with a large broad leaf, called *plantain*, which being bruised and applied to the wound, is a sure antidote to the ill effects of its venom. The virtues of this plant were discovered by a negro in Virginia, for which he obtained his liberty and a pension for life.

This discovery, like many others equally surprizing, was the mere effect of chance. This poor negro having been bit by one of these snakes, in the leg, it swelled in an instant to such a degree, that he was unable to walk; lying down on the grass in great anguish, he gathered some of this plant, and chewing it, applied it to the wound, imagining it would cool the inflammation; this giving him instant relief, he renewed the application several times, and the swelling abated, so as to enable him to walk home to his master's plantation; after repeating the same for the space of two or three days, he was perfectly recovered.

For the operations of the army, to which the author of these letters belonged, we must refer our readers to the work itself; but we cannot pass by the heroic conduct of a young officer of sixteen, which deserves to be held up as an example to that part of the rising generation, who may be desirous of entering into the service of their country.

In the course of the last action, lieutenant Hervey, of the 62d, a youth of sixteen, and nephew to the Adjutant-General of the same name, received several wounds, and was repeatedly ordered off the field by Colonel Anstruther; but his heroic ardor would not allow him to quit the battle, while he could stand and see his brave lads fighting beside him. A ball striking one of his legs, his removal became absolutely necessary, and while they were conveying him away another wounded him mortally. In this situation, the surgeon recommended

him to take a powerful dose of opium, to avoid a seven or eight hours life of most exquisite torture: this he immediately consented to, and when the Colonel entered the tent with Major Harnage, who were both wounded, they asked whether he had any affairs they could settle for him? his reply was, "that being a minor, every thing was already adjusted;" but he had one request, which he had just life enough to utter. "Tell my uncle I died like a soldier!" Where will you find in ancient Rome heroism superior!

In this work, with which we are pleased upon the whole, we observed several inaccuracies of language and inelegancies of style, such as the following, "I cannot *but* say, it was a "pleasing sight, and could not help "thinking *but* it must be magnificent indeed." For these, however, the author makes a sufficient apology, when he assures us that these letters were the actual result of a familiar correspondence, and on this account we are ready to make every allowance. The public we trust will do the same.

OBSERVATIONS AND REFLECTIONS  
*made in the course of a Journey  
through France, Italy and Germany,*  
by Hester Lynch Piozzi, 2 vols. 8vo.  
Cadel, 1789.

IT is now become so fashionable, for those who in the common phrase make the tour of Europe, to *favor* the public with an account of what occurred to them in the course of their peregrinations, that we may very soon expect to see every *valet de chambre* and *footman*, publishing his travels, either under the title of *A Tour, a Journey, Observations and Reflections* &c. or some other of the same kind. When people of real learning and taste visit foreign countries, with a view of benefiting mankind, by making useful researches into their government, laws, manners, customs and trade, or of examining their natural productions, they are entitled to thanks, and to every mark of respect; but when the idle and dissipated, because they know not how to spend

spend their time and their money better, wander about from town to town on the Continent, merely to gratify vain curiosity, and then, under the most specious pretences, publish large volumes, filled with the most trifling circumstances, they ought to be treated with that contempt which they so justly deserve. Deceived by a title, where we expected both amusement and instruction, we often meet with nothing but a minute detail of uninteresting occurrences, or a dry journal of such events, as a lively imagination might paint by the fire side, with the help of a few books. How far these observations may be applied to the present work, we shall leave those readers to determine who may have patience enough to enable them to wade through two large octavo volumes, containing about four hundred pages each.

Mrs. Piozzi's route in this journey, is the usual one of most travellers, through France, Switzerland, Italy and part of Germany. Therefore Paris, Lyons, Turin, Genoa, Milan, Padua, Venice, Rome and Naples, are the principal places which engage her attention in France and Italy, and Trent, Saltzburgh, Vienna and Berlin in Germany. As the rarities of France and Italy, have been described times without number, and as we find nothing new, or peculiarly striking in *Signora Piozzi's* account of them, we shall confine ourselves in our extracts from this work, to the latter part of the second volume, where she gives an account of her jaunt to Vienna and Berlin. Now for a few specimens of the *Signora's* observations and reflections. We shall select them as they come, without prejudice or favor, speaking of Vienna, she says

We entered the capital by night; but I fancied, perhaps from having been told so, that I saw something like a look of London round me. Apartments furnished wholly in the Paris taste take off that look a little; so do the public walks and drives which are formed *à la mode*, and moving slowly up and down the avenues, you see large stags, wild boars, &c. graz-

ing at liberty: this is grander than our park, and graver than the Corso. Whenever they lay out a piece of water in this country, it is covered as in ours with swans, who have completely quitted the odoriferous Po for the clear and rapid Danube.

Vienna was not likely to strike one with its churches; yet the old cathedral is majestic, and by no means stripped of those ornaments which, while one sect of Christians think it particularly pleasing in the sight of God to retain, is hardly warrantable in another sect, though wiser, to be over-hasty in tearing away. Here are, however, many devotional figures and chapels left in the streets I see, which, from the tales told in Austrian Lombardy, one had little reason to expect; but the Emperor is tender even to the foibles of his Viennese subjects, while he shews little feeling to Italian misery. Men drawing carts along the roads and street afford, indeed, somewhat an awkward proof of the government's lenity when human creatures are levelled with the beasts of burden, and called *stout eisel*, or *stout asses*, as I understand, who by this information have learned that the frame which supports a picture is for the same reason called an *eisel*, as we call a thing to hang clothes on a horse. It is the genius of the German language to degrade all our English words somehow: they call a coach a *waggon*, and ask a lady if she will buy pomatum to *smear* her hair with. Such is, however, the resemblance between their tongue and ours, that the Italians protest they cannot separate either the ideas or the words.

I must mention our going to the post-office with a Venetian friend to look for letters, where, after receiving some surly replies from the people who attended there, our laquais de place reminded my male companions that they should stand *uncovered*. Finding them, however, somewhat dilatory in their obedience, a rough fellow snatched the hat from one of their heads, saying, "Don't you know, Sir, that you are standing before the Emperor's officers?"—"I know," replied the prompt Italian, "that we are come to a country where people wear their hats in the church, so need not wonder we are bid to take them off in the post-office." Well, where rulers are said or supposed to be tyrannical, it is rational that good provision should be made for arms; otherwise despotism dwindles into nugatory pompousness and airy show; Prospero's empire in the enchanted island of Shakespeare is not more shadowy than the sight of princedom united with impotence of power:—such have I seen, but such is not the character of Keyser's dominion. The arsenal here is the finest thing in the world

world I suppose; it grieved me to feel the ideas of London and Venice fade before it so; but the enormous size and solidity of the quadrangle, the quantity and disposition of the cannon, bombs, and mortars, filled my mind with enforced respect, and shook my nerves with the thought of what might follow such dreadful preparations.

Nothing can, in fact, be grander than the sight of the Austrian eagle, all made out in arms, eight ancient heroes sternly frowning round it. The choice has fallen on Cæsar, Pompey, Alexander, Scipio, Hannibal, Fabius Maximus, Cyrus, and Themistocles. I should have thought Pyrrhus worthier the company of all the rest than this last-named hero; but petty criticisms are much less worthy a place in Vienna's arsenal, which impresses one with a very majestic idea of Imperial greatness.

Mrs. Piozzi tells us, that she heard so many, and such interesting particulars respecting the Emperor, that she should not have forgiven herself, had she failed to record and relate them, especially as her authority was good, and the anecdotes singular and pleasing. She continues thus:

He rises then at five o'clock every morning, even at this sharp season, writes in private till nine, takes some refreshment then, and immediately after calls his ministers, and employs the time till one professedly in state affairs, rides out till three, returns and studies alone, letting the people bring his dinner at the appointed hour, chuses out of all the things they bring him one dish, and sets it on the stove to keep hot, eating it when nature calls for food, but never detaining a servant in the room to wait; at five he goes to the Corridor just near his own apartment, where poor and rich, small and great, have access to his person at pleasure, and often get him to arbitrate their law-suits, and decide their domestic differences, and which is more agreeable to him than finding himself considered by his people as their father, and dispenser of justice over all his extensive dominions. His attention to the duties he has imposed upon himself is so great, that, in order to maintain a pure impartiality in his mind towards every claimant, he suffers no man or woman to have any influence over him, and forbears even the slight gratification of fondling a dog, lest it should take up too much of his time. The Emperor is a stranger upon principle to the joys of confidence and friendship,

but cultivates the acquaintance of many ladies and gentlemen, at whose houses (when they see company) he drops in, and spends the evening cheerfully in cards or conversation, putting no man under the least restraint; and if he sees a new comer in look disconcerted, goes up to him and says kindly, "Divert yourself your own way, good Sir, and do not let me disturb you." His coach is like the commonest gentleman's of Vienna, his servants distinguished only by the plainness of their liveries; and, lest their insolence might make his company troublesome to the houses where he visits, he leaves the carriage in the street, and will not even be driven into the court-yard, where other equipages and footmen wait. A large dish of hot chocolate thickened with bread and cream is; common afternoon's regale here, and the Emperor often takes one, observing to the mistress of the house how acceptable such a meal is to him after so wretched a dinner.

A few mornings ago showed his character in a strong light. Some poor women were coming down the Danube on a float, the planks separated, and they were in danger of drowning; it was very early in the day, and no one awake upon the shore except a fawyer that was cutting wood; who, not being able to obtain from his phlegmatic neighbors that assistance their case immediately required, ran directly to call the Emperor, who he knew would be stirring, and who came flying to give that help which from some happy accident was no longer wanted; but Joseph lost no good humor on the occasion; on the contrary, he congratulated the women on their deliverance, praising at the same time and rewarding the fellow for having disturbed him.

My informer told me likewise, that if two men dispute about any matter till mischief is expected, the wife of one of them will often cry out, "Come, have done, have done directly, or I'll call our master, and he'll make you have done." Now is it fair not to do every thing but adore a sovereign like this? when we know that if such tales were told us of Marcus Aurelius, or Titus Vespasian, it would be our delight to repeat, our favorite learning to read of them. Such conduct would serve succeeding princes for models, nor could the weight of a dozen centuries smother their still rising fame. Yet is not my heart persuaded that the reputation of Joseph the Second, will be consigned immaculate from age to age, like that of these immortal worthies, though dearly purchased by the loss of ease and pleasure; while neither the mitred prelate, nor the blameless puritan pursue with blessings a heart unawed by spien-



splendor, unsoftened by simplicity; a hand stretched forth rather to dispense justice, than opening spontaneously to distribute charity.

As a farther specimen, reader, take the following account of Prague.

The inns between Vienna and this place are very bad; but we arrived here safe the 24th of November, when I looked for little comfort but much diversion; things turned out, however, exactly the reverse, and *aux bains de Prague* in Bohemia we found beds more elegant, diners neater dressed, apartments cleaner, and with a less foreign aspect, than almost any where else. Such is not mean time the general appearance of the town out of doors, which is savage enough; and the celebrated bridge singularly ugly I think, crowded with vast groupes of ill made statues, and heavy to excess, though not incommodious to drive over, and of a surprising extent. These German rivers are magnificent, and our Mulda here (which is but a branch of the Elbe neither) is respectable for its volume of water, useful for the fish contained in it, and lovely in the windings of its course.

Bohemia seems no badly cultivated country; the ground undulates like many parts of Hertfordshire, and the property seems divided much in the same manner as about Dunstable; my head ran upon Lilly-hoo, when they shewed me the plains of Kolin.

Doctor Johnson was very angry with a gentleman at our house once, I well remember, for not being better company; and urged that he had travelled in Bohemia, and seen Prague:—"Surely," added he, "the man who has seen Prague, might tell us something new and something strange, and not sit silent for want of matter to put his lips in motion!" *Horresco referens*;—I have now been at Prague as well as Doctor Fitzpatrick, but have brought away nothing very interesting I fear; unless that the floor of the opera-stage there is inlaid, which so far as I have observed is a new thing; the cathedral I am sure is an old thing, and charged with heavy and ill-chosen ornaments, worthy of the age in which it was fabricated!—One would be loath to see any alteration take place, or any picture drive old Frank's Three Kings, divided into three compartments, from its station over the high altar. St. John Nepomucene has an altar here all of solid silver, very bright and clean; his having been slung into the river Mulda in the persecuting days, holding fast his crucifix and his religion, gives him a rational

title to veneration among the martyrs, and he is considered as the tutelar saint here, where his statue meets one at the entrance of every town.

This truly Gothic edifice was very near being destroyed by the King of Prussia, who bombarded the city thirty-five years ago; I saw the mark made by one ball just at the cathedral door, and heard with horror of the dreadful siege, when an egg was sold for a florin, and other eatables in proportion: the whole town has, in consequence of that long blockade, a ragged and half ruined melancholy aspect; and the roads round it, then broken up, have scarcely been mended since.

The ladies too looked more like masquerading figures than any thing else, as they sat in their boxes at the opera, with rich embroidered caps, or bright pink and blue fatten head-dresses, with ermine or sable fronts, a heavy gold tassel hanging low down from the left ear, and no powder; which gives a girlish look, and reminded me of a fashion our lower tradesmen in London had about fifteen or eighteen years ago, of dressing their daughters, from nine to twelve years old, in puffed black fatten caps, with a long ear hanging down on one side. It is a becoming mode enough as the women wear it here, but gives no idea of cleanliness; and I suppose that whilst finery retains its power of striking, delicacy keeps her distance, nor attempts to come in play, till the other has failed of its effect. Ladies dress here very richly, as indeed I expected to find them, and colored silk stockings are worn as they were in England till the days of the Spectator:—"Thrift, thrift, Horatio;" as Hamlet observes, for our expences in Great Britain are infinitely increased by our advancement from splendor to neatness.

Here every thing seems at least five centuries behind hand, and religion has not purified itself the least in the world since the days of its early struggle; for here Huls preached, and here Jerome, known by the name of Jerome of Prague, first began to project the scheme of a future reformation. The Bohemians had indeed, been long before that time indulged by the Popes with permission to receive the cup in the sacrament, a favor granted no one else; and of that no notice was ever taken, till further steps were made for the obtaining many alterations that have crept in since that time in other nations, not so hastily to do by violence what will one day be done of themselves without any violence at all.

In the conclusion of this work, Signora Piozzi entertains us with some lines

lines which she left at the inn at Calais. a free and easy style. The ode to

Over mountains, rivers, vallies,  
Here are we return'd to Calais;  
After all their taunts and malice,  
Ent'ring safe the gates of Calais;  
While, constrain'd, our captain dallies,  
Waiting for a wind at Calais,  
Muse! prepare some sprightly fallies  
To divert *ennui* at Calais.  
Tarkish ships, Venetian gallies,  
Have we seen since last at Calais;  
But tho' Hogarth (rogue who rallies!)  
Ridicules the French at Calais,  
We, who've walk'd o'er many a palace,  
Quite well content return to Calais;  
For, striking honestly the tallies,  
There's little choice 'twixt them and  
Calais.

She then tells us, that as it would have been graceless not to give these lines a companion on the other side of the water, the following were written, and she believes still remain in an apartment of the Ship Inn, at Dover.

He whom fair winds have wafted over,  
First hails his native land at Dover,  
And doubts not but he shall discover  
Pleasure in ev'ry path round Dover;  
Eries the happy crows which hover  
About old Shakespear's cliff at Dover;  
Nor once reflects that each young rover  
Feels just the same, return'd to Dover.  
From this fond dream he'll soon recover  
When debts shall drive him back to  
Dover.

Hoping, though poor, to live in clover,  
Once safely past the straits of Dover.  
But he alone's his country's lover,  
Who, absent long, returns to Dover,  
And can by fair experience prove her  
The best he has found since last at Dover.

ALFRED, A TRAGEDY, to which is added a Collection of Miscellaneous Poems, by the same Author. Sheffield printed, and sold by Robinsons, London, 1789. Price 4s.

MR. Rhodes, the author of this small volume, does not appear to have been so successful in Tragedy as in some other species of poetical composition. His pieces, however, in general display both genius and taste, and for the most part are written in

Poesy, is a beautiful little poem, replete with rich imagery, and the Rhapsody to Fashion, evidently shews that the author possesses a considerable fund of humor. Both these pieces have already appeared in the Literary Magazine. As a farther proof of Mr. Rhodes's abilities, we shall lay before our readers the following *jeu d'esprit* on beauty.

When fascinating beauty smiles,  
Tho' deemed a transient flow'r,  
Vain man, with all his boasted might,  
Submissive owns its pow'r.

Beauty makes misers quit their gold,  
And cruelty its rage,  
And gives the ardent fire of youth  
To antiquated age.

Th' impostor Mahomet, who knew  
The sweets and pow'r of love,  
With ever-blooming beauties fill'd  
His blissful courts above.

Aright this great observer judg'd,  
That beauty's promis'd charms  
Would lure whole millions to his aid,  
And bless his conqu'ring arms.

Mr. Rhodes in a small sonnet, pays a handsome compliment to a lady well known to the literary world by her *Peru* and other poems, which appeared under the sanction of Dr. Kippis, and which were favorably received by the public; as it is short, we have extracted it.

Enchanting Williams! Nature's darling  
child,  
Foster'd by Genius, and matur'd by  
Taste,  
Who kindly on thy earliest efforts smil'd,  
And with their choicest gifts thy fancy  
grac'd;

Gave thee a pow'r to steal upon the soul,  
Mild as descend the evening's dewy stores,  
And yet resistless as the waves that roll  
O'er ocean's bed, when loud the tempest  
roars.

Taught thee to form, beyond the pow'r of  
art  
The tale that, as it melts, amends the  
heart—  
The tale that, spite of Envy's self shall live,  
Blest with th' approving Critic's smile  
benign:  
For O, dear maid, 'tis thine alone to give  
To energetic force a grace divine.

POETRY.

## P O E T R Y.

*The following ODE for his MAJESTY'S  
Birth-day, written by Mr. WHARTON, and  
composed by Mr. Parsons, was performed  
at St. James's.*

## I.

AS when the demon of the summer-  
storm  
Walks forth, the noontide landscape to  
deform;  
Dark grows the vale, and dark the distant  
grove,  
And thick the bolts of angry Jove  
Athwart the watry welkin glide,  
And streams th' aerial torrent far and  
wide:  
If by short fits the struggling ray  
Should dart a momentary day,  
Th' illumin'd mountain glows awhile,  
By faint degrees the radiant glance  
Purples th' horizon's pale expanse,  
And gilds the gloom with hazy  
smile:  
Ah, fickle smile; too swiftly past!  
Again refounds the sweeping blast;  
With hoarser din the demon howls,  
Again the blackening concave scowls!  
Sudden, the shades of the meridian  
night  
Yield to the triumph of rekindling  
light:  
The reddening sun regains his golden  
sway,  
And nature stands reveal'd in all her  
bright array.

## II.

Such was the changeful conflict, that  
possess'd  
With trembling tumult every British  
breast;  
When Albion, towering in the van sub-  
lime  
Of Glory's march, from clime to  
clime  
Envi'd, below'd, rever'd, renown'd,  
Her brows with every blissful chaplet  
bound;  
When, in her mid career of state,  
She felt her monarch's awful  
fate!—  
Till Mercy from th' Almighty throne  
Look'd down on man, and waving  
wide  
Her wreath, that in the rainbow  
died,  
With hues of soften'd lustre shone,  
VOL. II.

And bending from her sapphire  
cloud,  
O'er regal grief benignant bow'd;  
To transport turn'd a people's fears,  
And stay'd a people's tide of tears:  
Bade this blest dawn with beams auspicious  
spring,  
With hope serene, with healing in its  
wing;  
And gave a sovereign o'er a grateful  
land  
Again with vigorous grasp to stretch the  
scepter'd hand.

## III.

O favor'd king, what rapture more re-  
fin'd,  
What mightier joy, can fill the human  
mind,  
Than that the monarch's conscious bo-  
som feels,  
At whose dread throne a nation  
kneels,  
And hails its father, friend, and lord,  
To life's career, to patriot sway, re-  
stor'd;  
And bids the loud responsive voice  
Of union all around rejoice?  
For thus to thee when Britons bow,  
Warm and spontaneous from the  
heart,  
As late their tears, their transports  
start,  
And nature dictates duty's vow;  
To thee, recall'd to sacred health,  
Did the proud city's lavish wealth,  
Did crowded streets alone display  
The long-drawn blaze, the festal ray?  
Meek Poverty her scanty cottage grac'd,  
And sung her gleam across the lonely  
walk!  
Th' exulting idle in one wide triumph  
rove,  
One social sacrifice of reverential love.

## IV.

Such pure unprompted praise do king-  
doms pay,  
Such willing zeal, to thrones of law-  
less sway?  
Ah! how unlike the vain the venal lore  
To Latian rulers dealt of yore,  
O'er guilty pomp, and hated power,  
When stream'd the sparkling panyric  
shower:  
And slaves to sovereigns unendear'd  
Their pageant trophies coldly rear'd!  
3 O For

For are the charities, that blend  
 Monarch with man, to tyrants known?  
 The tender ties, that to the throne  
 A mild domestic glory lend;  
 Of wedded love the league sincere,  
 The virtuous comfort's faithful tear!  
 Nor this the verse that flattery brings,  
 Nor here I strike a Syren's strings;  
 Here, kindling with her country's  
 warmth, the Muse  
 Her country's proud triumphant theme  
 pursues:  
 Ev'n needless here the tribute of her  
 lay!—  
 Albion the garland gives—on this dis-  
 tinguish'd day.

*A Flock of Larks having settled in a Gentle-  
 man's garden, he had levelled his gun at  
 them, but struck in a moment with pity and  
 remorse, and thinking it would be peculiarly  
 inhuman to destroy them there, he spared  
 and afterwards fed and continued to feed  
 them during the severe weather. This cir-  
 cumstance occasioned the following verses.*

—NUGIS ADDERE PONDUS. HOR.

“HOLD, hold, and spare! as yet the  
 wretches live;

Nor, tho' half-famish'd, ask of thee to  
 give:

They tax not thee with cruelty of mind;  
 Nor call ungrateful, nor e'en think un-  
 kind:

Why then against them level death and  
 pain?

Oh! curse the *Brute*, and be the *Man* a-  
 gain!

Blest be that thought—'tis not too late—  
 relent—

Thirst not for blood—they sure are inno-  
 cent!

Hold then, and spare.”—“Yes! yes! I'll  
 spare them all,

Alive, sweet *PITY*, to thy sacred call:  
 I feel thy touch, thy secret Magic own,

Nor to thy dictates yet am callous  
 grown.

Yes, they shall live to hail the circling  
 years:

An heart of steel is melted into tears!

“Exil'd, far exil'd from your native  
 plains,

Craz'd by rough winds, and chill'd by  
 pelting rains;

Pining thro' want, and vex'd by constant  
 fear;

Faint, faint to settle, yet still dreading  
 where:—

You've sought at last, and sanctify'd a spot,  
 In upland garden, near my lowly cot:

And shall I thus admit, and then be-  
 tray.—

Stain with foul murder, and profane the  
 day?”

Like man, because they trusted me, de-  
 ceive;

Would you, ye silent sufferers, not re-  
 lieve?

Oh, no; *I live not for myself alone,*

Nor blush to make your miseries my own!

“Quick from that storm, hark! hither  
 quickly flee,

Welcom'd by *Pity*, and though late by  
 me:

Be this your plain—be here a refuge  
 found,

While savage winter maddens it around!  
 Here rest each night, and here be fed each  
 morn,

Tenant my hedge, and fatten with my  
 corn.

Welcome, if thus I expiate in part  
 A cruel thought, but alien to my heart,

Welcome, thrice welcome—and whence'er  
 again

Summer shall deck with joy your native  
 plain,

Tempt you to wing it o'er yon distant  
 lea,

And leave this cot to solitude and me,  
 Bid me—“Farewell;” then carol as ye  
 rise,

One act of human mercy to the skies!”

W. C.

O D E,

BY JOHN RANNIE.

*I cannot but remember SUCH THINGS  
 WERE,*

*And were most precious to me.*

SHAKESPEARE.

SCENES OF MY YOUTH! ye once were  
 dear,

Though sadly I your charms survey;

I once was wont to linger here,

From early dawn to closing day.

SCENES OF MY YOUTH! pale Sorrow

flings

A shade o'er all your beauties now;

And robs the moments of their wings

That scatter pleasure as they flow.

While, still, to heighten every care,

Reflection tells me, SUCH THINGS WERE.

'Twas here a tender mother strove

To keep my happiness in view;

I smil'd beneath a parent's love

That soft compassion ever knew.

In whom the virtues all combin'd;

On whom I could with faith rely,

To whom my heart and soul were join'd

By mild Affection's primal tie!

\* Sunday.

Who

Who smiles in Heav'n, exempt from care,  
Whilst I remember, *SUCH THINGS WERE.*

'Twas here, where calm and tranquil rest  
O'er pays the peasant for his toil,  
That, first in blessing, I was blest  
With glowing Friendship's open smile.  
My Friend far distant doom'd to roam,  
Now braves the fury of the seas;  
He fled his peaceful happy home,  
His little fortune to encrease.  
While bleeds afresh the wound of Care,  
When I remember, *SUCH THINGS WERE!*

'Twas here—ev'n in this blooming grove,  
I fondly gaz'd on Laura's charms,  
Who, blushing, own'd a mutual love,  
And melted in my youthful arms.  
Tho' hard the soul-conflicting strife,  
Yet Fate, the cruel tyrant, bore  
Far from my sight, the charm of life—  
The lovely maid whom I adore.  
'Twould ease my soul of all its care  
Cou'd I forget that *SUCH THINGS WERE.*

Here first I saw the Morn appear  
Of guiltless Pleasure's shining day;  
I met the dazzling brightness here,  
Here mark'd the soft declining ray.—  
Beheld the skies, whose streaming light  
Gave splendor to the parting sun;  
Now lost in sorrow's sable night,  
And all their mingled glories gone!  
Till death, in pity, end my care,  
I must remember, *SUCH THINGS WERE.*

## P R O L O G U E

TO MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

BY MR. FAWKENER.

OF modern tragic bards how few are  
found  
Who dare to trust themselves on open  
ground;  
In fiction's forgeries they love to lie,  
To coin their flimsy tales, and vainly try  
To move your passions by an idle show  
Of fancied sorrow, and ideal woe;  
To Greece, to France, and Italy they roam,  
To lead you as they please, when far  
from home.  
Our author moves not from his native  
land—  
Here, in this little isle he takes his stand;  
Convinc'd, of tragic, as of comic store,  
No other nation ever yielded more:  
And freed to freedom, he disdains the  
rules,  
The narrow precepts of the foreign  
schools.  
No labor'd stratagems these scenes pre-  
sent,  
No sudden change nor unprepar'd event

With chaster art, he writes not to the  
eyes,  
Nor would he stoop to win you by sur-  
prize;  
Yet hopes, with names familiar to your  
ears,  
To raise your horror, and draw down  
your tears;  
To prove that injur'd Mary ow'd her fate  
To love of justice, less than jealous hate!  
'Tis true, Elizabeth's victorious hand  
From Spanish tyrants sav'd the threat-  
en'd land;  
Wife were her counsellors; her warriors,  
brave;  
But she was woman still, and passion's  
slave;  
Fram'd as she was for policy and arms,  
She vainly claimed pre-eminence of  
charms.

See her with jealousy then frantic grown,  
Dread Mary's smiles far more than  
Philip's frown!  
Is there amongst you, who with sted-  
fast eye  
Can Mary's suff'rings view, nor heave a  
sigh?  
From kindred skies, and from luxurious  
courts,  
From tilts and tournaments, and feasts  
and sports  
She came to govern, Oh! too hard a  
part,  
A barbarous nation, and a tender heart;  
And fell a victim, in that fullen age,  
To faction's fury, and fanatic rage.  
Oh! had she liv'd in more enlighten'd  
times,  
When graces were not sins, nor talents  
crimes,  
Admiring nations had confess'd her  
worth,  
And Scotland shone the Athens of the  
North!  
Too long has malice sported with her  
fame,  
And justice slumber'd o'er her injur'd  
name,  
Truth to the heart at length shall force  
its way,  
And reason justify the passions' sway.

## E P I L O G U E

TO MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

BY THE HON. MR. ST. JOHN.

WERE you not told, before the play  
began,  
Our author ventur'd on a daring plan?  
A tale of woe, replete with griefs his-  
toric,  
Told in an age of levity and frolic!

Was this a place to set up a defence,  
 And talk of injur'd Mary's innocence?  
 Of late discoveries, drawn from dates and  
 words,  
 Old rotten parchments, musty, dull  
 records!  
 No—all is now for tinsel, show! this  
 age  
 Turns a deaf ear—but keenly views the  
 stage!  
 The tragic muse, nay, all the sisters nine  
 Are now eclips'd—Aladin's lamp doth  
 shine!  
 Exulting o'er their tomb—now boxers  
 spar!  
 And beaux, in raptures, envy every  
 scar!  
 Learning and wit were once esteem'd, and  
 then  
 The stage produc'd Ben Jonson—now Big  
 Ben!  
 Shakespeare makes room for Humphries!  
 —that's the way  
 To bring the men of fashion to the play!  
 But to our bard—How shall we judge his  
 case?  
 Who scoras the unities of time and  
 place.  
 Critics, what say ye? must he sue for  
 peace  
 To wits of modern France, and ancient  
 Greece?  
 The great Voltaire has told us, that a  
 play  
 Should be within one house, and in one  
 day—  
 But in one evening, how can it be right  
 To represent the morning, noon, and  
 night?  
 To hail Aurora, swear the sun-beam  
 glows,  
 While these vile lamps still flare beneath  
 my nose.  
 And as to place—deception's all in  
 vain—  
 We've known all night, that this is Drury-  
 lane.  
 Thus English Johnson's sterling wit and  
 sense  
 Treats this French rule as a poor, weak pre-  
 tence  
 To cloak their narrow genius—an expedi-  
 ent  
 To make their fable, like themselves,  
 obedient.  
 When action, uniform on every part,  
 Guides the clear tale directly to the  
 heart,  
 In vain dramatic pedants may combine  
 The freeborn muse, by weak'ning, to re-  
 fine,  
 Whene'er she mounts, their damp, cold  
 veil to fling,  
 And clip the master feather of her wing.

No! let the tragic muse range far and  
 wide,  
 Bind not in chains the passions' faithful  
 guide;  
 Let the full heart expand, and seek re-  
 lief  
 From the sweet luxury of virtuous grief.  
 May no stern critic or false shame con-  
 troul  
 This noble weakness of each generous  
 soul:  
 For with the tender heart alone you'll  
 find,  
 The highest spirit and the firmest mind.

#### PORTRAIT D'UN CHARLATAN.

T'ouché de tous nos maux, *Castro* vient  
 à notre aide,  
 Avec un secret excellent,  
 Un secret merveilleux, qu'il nomme un  
 prompt remède,  
 Et qui n'est rien qu'un poison lent;  
 C'est un bien de famille, accru par son  
 talent.  
 Jadis c'étoit un spécifique  
 Tout au plus contre la colique;  
 Mais, en ses mains présentement,  
 Il guérit tout parfaitement:  
 Apoplexie, hydropisie,  
 Epilepsie & pleurésie,  
 Cherchez un peu dans votre esprit;  
 Nommez quelqu'autre maladie:  
 L'hémorrhagie? il la guérit.  
 Remède universel! il ne rend pas la  
 vie,  
 Ne ressuscite nullement;  
 Mais il vous conduit doucement  
 A la fin de votre carrière;  
 Et ce fut par un coup du sort  
 Qu'avec ce beau secret son très honoré  
 pere  
 Fort jeune étoit quand il est mort.  
*Castro* n'attend de vous la moindre ré-  
 compense  
 Après que votre mal aura trouvé sa  
 fin.  
 Son remède est si sûr, il en est si cer-  
 tain,  
 Qu'il ne balance point d'être payé d'a-  
 vance:  
 Tout ce qu'on veut, n'importe; il ne re-  
 fuse pas  
 De bons bijoux, de bons contrats;  
 Donnez-lui quelque vieux domaine,  
 Ou cédez-lui votre maison:  
 Après cela ne vous mettez en peine,  
 Non plus que lui, de votre guérison.



## MONTHLY REGISTER.

## PARLIAMENTARY AFFAIRS.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, March 31.

**COUNSEL** were called to the bar, to be farther heard on the appeal of Ramsay and the Lord Provost and Magistrates of Edinburgh. When the respondent's counsel were heard, the interlocutors complained of were affirmed. The Wakefield road bill was read a second time and committed.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, March 31.

*Sir William Molesworth* rose to bring forward a motion respecting a new wall erected at the instance of the Board of Ordnance, in the parish of Stoke, near Plymouth. He said, that since he had given notice of this intention, he had examined the estimates, without being able to find the particular works specified which were carrying on in the neighbourhood of that place; he supposed therefore, that the wall to which he alluded, must be comprehended under the article repairs. He admitted that there had been an old wall upon the same spot, but it had been only seven feet high at the utmost, and was probably erected to keep out cattle, which could not properly be the object of the new one, as it was twelve feet high. *Sir William* observed, that if under the head of repairs, new and expensive works could be carried on, without the knowledge of parliament, there would be no end to the abuse; he therefore moved, "That an estimate be laid before the House of the expences of a wall now building under the direction of the Board of Ordnance in the parish of Stoke, in the county of Devon."

*Captain Macbride* seconded the motion, and upon the question being put it was agreed to.

The order of the day for going into a Committee on the bill for suspending the county election act, having been moved and read, *Mr. Stanley* took the chair.

*Mr. Sumner* then proceeded to move words to fill up the several blanks. That for limiting the duration of the bill

occasioned a short conversation. *Mr. Sumner* proposed that it should continue in effect till forty days after the commencement of the next session of parliament.

*Mr. Crew* wished that it might remain in force till the 1st of June, 1790.

After a short conversation, in which *Mr. Sumner*, *Sir Grey Cooper*, and the *Master of the Rolls* had a share, the question was put, when the amendment, "That the operation of the bill should cease and determine forty days after the commencement of the next session of parliament," was agreed to. The Committee then went through the bill, and as soon as the House was resumed the report was made, and the bill ordered to be engrossed.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY April 1.

Heard counsel in an appeal from the Court of Session in Scotland, *Walter Scott*, Clerk to the Signet, appellant, and the creditors of *Hugh Seton*, respondents. The Land and Malt Tax bills were brought up from the Commons and read a first time. Adjourned.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, April 1.

Read a third time and passed to the Lords, the Land Tax bill, the Malt Duty bill, and the County election suspending bill. Accounts were received from the Commissioners for the Customs of Scotland of the gross and net produce of the customs for that part of Great Britain. Accounts were also received from the Exchequer Office of the consolidated fund.

The balloting lists for members of the East India Judicature, were uncovered by the clerks, and the uncovered lists referred to a Committee to report on Monday the names of those twenty members who had a majority in their favor. Adjourned.

THURSDAY, April 2.

*Mr. Fox* rose to make his proposed motion for the repeal of the Shop Tax, which he said, had already been the subject of

so much discussion both in parliament and out of doors, that he did not think it necessary to detain the House long with urging any arguments against it. With regard to the propriety of this tax, he observed, that the only ground upon which it could be defended was, that the shopkeeper could reimburse himself by a small addition to the price of his commodities, and that it would thus ultimately fall upon the consumer. As for his part, he was of a contrary opinion, and the point might be decided by this single fact, that the consumers never had complained of the tax, while the shopkeepers uniformly and almost unanimously had. It was therefore fair to infer, that those who had not complained did not pay the tax, and that those on whom it was laid in the first instance, and who persisted in their complaints against it, did pay it.

Another great objection to the tax was, that the principle of it could not be equitably applied, and that it could not be fairly collected even from those on whom it fell. What was deemed a shop in one place, was not deemed so in another, and this was often the case in the same city. Instances occurred of a whole house being assessed, because one room of it was occupied, not by a retailer, but by a person who worked for a retail dealer. The doubts and difficulties which constantly arose in making the assessment, were such, as would puzzle all Westminster Hall to solve, and although he had no doubt, that if the tax were to be continued, these objections would be remedied in some degree, yet it was a strong argument in favor of a repeal, that after three years experience no equitable mode of collecting the tax had been discovered.

It was also a circumstance of some consideration, he said, that the tax was not an increasing one. The produce of it for the last year was four thousand pounds less than for the former—a very material deficiency on the sum of forty thousand pounds, which was the total amount of it. The Honorable Gentleman then adverted to the clamor raised against the shop tax, which he said was not the clamor of party, and concluded with moving, that leave be given to bring in a bill to repeal it.

Mr. Thornton seconded the motion, and hoped the House was going to come to an unanimous vote upon it. The increasing unpopularity of the tax, he trusted, would induce the Chancellor of the Exchequer to consent to the repeal, and he was confident, that the Right Honorable Gentleman's magnanimity would not permit him to take any advantage of his own popularity to oppress a body of men who

had deserved every indulgence that could be extended to them.

Lord John Townshend spoke in favor of the repeal, and hoped he should soon have to congratulate his constituents on being relieved from a burden of which they bore so much more than an equitable share.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the question had been very fairly stated by the Right Honorable Gentleman who made the motion. He admitted that there was some inconvenience in the application of the general principle, but still he had always thought that the tax would fall ultimately on the consumer, and had never defended it on any other ground. This was the opinion he had originally formed, and this opinion he still entertained, although he admitted the force of the argument, that those who were affected by it in the first instance continued to oppose it. Their perseverance was undoubtedly a strong argument against his theory. It was not, however, the continuance of the opposition only that weighed in his mind, but the opportunity he had of seeing that the opposition to the tax was not the opposition of particular persons, but an opposition independent of party; and although he trusted he should not be disposed to refuse attention to the complaints of any body of men, because they happened to differ from him in their political opinions, yet the unanimity on this particular point, of persons who disagreed on others, afforded great reason to believe that their complaints were not entirely without foundation. Though he had received no information on which he could by reasoning satisfy his own mind that the tax could not be made a general tax, yet in such a case, he did not think it justifiable to oppose his own speculative conclusion to the actual experience of those who felt themselves aggrieved by it. He should not therefore oppose the repeal, but on the contrary give it his support.

Sir Benjamin Hammet closed the debate, after which the question was put and carried unanimously.

Mr. Demytler rose, and after declaring the satisfaction he felt on the success of Mr. Fox's motion for the repeal of the shop tax, said, he hoped the same relief would be extended to that much oppressed and injured description of traders the Hawkers and Pedlars. He took that opportunity of giving notice that it was his intention to move for a repeal of the act which imposed an additional tax on them.

The shopkeepers, he said, had broke their faith with the minister, when they acquiesced in the shop tax, on condition

that the Hawkers and Pedlars were also to be taxed; but now, when they had got the wished for relief themselves, he should not be surprised to see them unite in opposition to any bill for the relief of that poor and oppressed description of people.

Mr. Pitt denied that there was any breach of faith on the part of the shopkeepers, for as he could not enter into any compact with them, it was absurd to say that they had broken it. With respect to the case of the Hawkers and Pedlars, it was not his intention to say a word on the subject at present.

Mr. Fox vindicated the shopkeepers from any acquiescence in the shop tax, because the Hawkers and Pedlars had been taxed, neither did he believe that they would oppose any bill that might be brought in for their relief.

After a few words from Alderman Newnham, Alderman Le Mesurier and Sir Benjamin Hammet, the Speaker terminated the conversation, by reminding the House that no question was before them, upon which they immediately adjourned.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

FRIDAY, April 3.

Heard Counsel further in an appeal from Scotland, Walter Scott, Clerk to the Signet, appellant, and Sir William Erskine and others, creditors of Hugh Seton, respondents. Several bills were received from the Commons, and read a first time, after which the House adjourned.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, April 3.

It was near four o'clock before a sufficient number of Members were present to constitute a ballot according to Mr. Grenville's act.—The doors were then locked, and the following Gentlemen were chosen as a Committee to try the merits of the petition of Lord Hood, complaining of an undue election for the city of Westminster.

W. Pulteney, Esq; R. Preston, Esq;  
R. P. Carew, Esq; Mark Pringle, Esq;  
W. Drake, jun. Esq; — Long, Esq;  
Sir Samuel Hannay James Martin, Esq;  
J. G. Philipps, Esq; W. A. S. Boscawen, Esq;  
Earl Wycombe — Masters, Esq.

*Nominees.*

Hon. Henry Phipps.  
Lord Viscount Maitland.

The bill for the repeal of the shop tax was brought in, read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

Mr. Dempster moved for an account of the duties paid by Hawkers and Pedlars for the last ten years. He then gave notice, that on Monday next he should move for leave to bring in a bill for repealing the act of the 25th of Geo. III. for imposing an additional duty on Hawkers and Pedlars. Adjourned.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, April 6.

Heard counsel further on the Scots appeal, Scott against the creditors of Seton.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, April 6.

Mr. Neville reported from the Committee appointed to try the Colchester election, that George Tierney, Esq; was duly elected; and the Deputy Clerk of the Crown was ordered to attend tomorrow to amend the return.

The bill for repealing the shop tax was read a second time and ordered to be committed. Adjourned.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, April 7.

Counsel were called to the Bar on the adjourned argument of the Scotch Appeal of Scot against the creditors of Seton; when after hearing the second Counsel for the Respondents, and Mr. Tait in reply, the interlocutors complained of, were upon motion, ordered to be affirmed.

The amendments made to the bill for suspending, for a limited time, the County election act of the last session of parliament, were reported, a third time, and agreed to. The Malt bill and the Land tax bill were read a third time and passed. The Stanwell Inclosure bill, the Wharton Inclosure bill, and Mrs. Jackson's naturalization bill, were read a first time. The Whitby Paving bill, the Hertford Bridge Road bill, and the Odiham Road bill, were brought from the Commons and read a first time.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, April 7.

Mr. Dempster rose agreeably to his notice to move for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the acts of the 25th and 26th of the present king, imposing additional duties and restrictions on Hawkers and Pedlars.

lars. When the title and preamble of the 25th of the present king was read, he observed that the bill had been originally introduced under the idea of granting an additional supply to his Majesty; but so far from aiding the revenue, it had tended to diminish it very considerably. Having stated the different amounts of the produce of the duty on Hawkers and Pedlars at the old rates, and since the additional duties were imposed, and proved from different papers on the table, that since the new duties had been laid on, the receipt had fallen short from one thousand to twelve hundred pounds annually, he mentioned the ill consequences of the new duties, as operating in various points of view, and said, that the severity of the additional tax on licences, deprived many industrious persons of the means of earning their bread, as they were debarred from exercising the lawful occupation of buying and selling. It had ever been, he thought, injurious to the manufactures of the country, by checking the vent of them, in a channel which had been hitherto extremely advantageous. The encroachment of the Manchester manufactures had arisen in a great measure from the laudable exertions of that body of men whose cause he was pleading, and on these grounds, and for other reasons which had been stated on some former occasions, he should move for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the said acts.

Mr. Rose said, it was not his intention to oppose the motion, and that perhaps, it might be proper to repeal part of the act in question, and to reduce the duties to their old standard; but he wished Gentlemen would recollect, that the act contained other provisions which it might not be on all hands thought expedient to repeal, he meant the provision that no Hawker should be allowed to sell his goods, wares, or merchandize in any market town, or within two miles of one, and several others which operated as regulations on the conduct of Hawkers and Pedlars, and tended to give to the shopkeepers a fair and reasonable chance of vying with them.

Sir John Swinburne said, he was extremely sorry to differ in opinion with his Honorable Friend who had made the motion, and he could not help thinking Hawkers and Pedlars a fair object of taxation. In his opinion, the encouragement given to Hawkers and Pedlars was a disgrace to a free people, and he stated why he conceived that those dealers in goods, wares, and merchandize, who had no particular places of abode, had not an equal claim to the partiality of the legislature with settled shopkeepers, who were householders, and paid their full share of the heavy taxes incidental to a fixed

residence. He mentioned the inconveniences peculiarly experienced in the part of the country in which he resided, by the inundation of Hawkers and Pedlars from Scotland, who not only sold goods inferior in quality to those on sale in the regular shops, but did the fair trader infinite mischief by greatly underselling him; a circumstance, which could only be accounted for by supposing, that the Hawker and Pedlar obtained their goods in an indirect way. He thence concluded, that the Hawkers and Pedlars gave great encouragement to smuggling, and being by that means a species of traders whose conduct proved highly injurious to the revenue, he thought the increase of duties on their licences extremely proper, as they were, in his opinion, fit objects of taxation.

Mr. S. Thornton did not oppose the motion, but he objected to a total repeal of the act of parliament.

Mr. Isaac Hawkins Brown maintained, that Hawkers and Pedlars were a very useful set of men. With regard to the argument advanced against them, that they had no fixed habitation, he said, he had it in his power to say, that this was a mistake, for he knew a great many who were settled, and who had been of great service to the country, and improved it considerably. There was, however, one clause in the act which he should be sorry to see repealed, and that was the clause restraining Hawkers and Pedlars from selling by auction. Another very proper clause in his mind was, the clause which enacted that every Hawker and Pedlar convicted of smuggling should be deprived of the power of following his occupation. Mr. Browne adverted to other clauses in the act, and assigned his reasons for thinking that shopkeepers, Hawkers and Pedlars, were in their respective capacities equally entitled to the attention of the House, as the agents and supporters of the manufactures of the country, which they procured a vent for as traders. He said, he thought it would be unjust to restrain and proscribe the Hawkers and Pedlars, or any body of men, from exercising their lawful occupation, and therefore he was fully persuaded that repealing the additional duties would be for the public good, and he was also fully persuaded that it would be equally for the public good, that several of the provisions of the existing act of parliament should remain.

Mr. Pulteney said, he thought no Gentleman who supported the present measure could wish to repeal the act entirely, because it contained some provisions that were equally calculated to prove of advantage to the public, and to the Hawkers and Pedlars themselves. Mr. Pulteney particularly alluded to the clauses restraining

straining Hawkers and Pedlars from selling their goods in a market town, or within two miles of a market town, and in such districts as the Justices of the county, at the quarter session, had forbidden. The motion in the Honorable Gentleman's hand, he observed, was for a simple repeal; he would submit it to the Honorable Gentleman, whether it would not be proper to alter the wording of his motion, and instead of moving for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the acts in question, to move for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend those acts; such a title would afford fair scope for retaining so much of the existing acts of parliament, as might upon future discussion be deemed advisable.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, they seemed to be pretty generally agreed, that the additional duties ought to be repealed, but there might exist much difference of opinion with respect to some of the provisions of the act of parliament. He did not mean to discuss that difference of opinion then, but there certainly might be a difference of sentiment as to the propriety of continuing to restrain Hawkers and Pedlars from selling their goods in market towns, or within two miles of a market town; he hoped therefore, the Honorable Gentleman would have no objection to adopt his Honorable Friend's proposition, and change his motion so as to move for a bill to explain and amend, which would leave the subject open to future discussion.

Mr. Dempster said, he had not the smallest objection to alter the motion in the manner suggested. The Speaker then put the question, "That leave be given to bring in a bill to explain and amend the said acts," which was agreed to.

The order of the day having been read for going into a Committee on the bill to repeal the shop tax, the Speaker left the chair, and Mr. Alderman Sawbridge took his seat at the table. When the chairman read the preamble,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he should not imagine it to be the object of those, who wished for a repeal of the shop tax to insist on the words of the preamble as it stood, because that must necessarily create a difference of opinion, and since as much unanimity as possible was desirable on the present occasion, he presumed they would concur in endeavouring to avoid all cause of difference. He reminded the Committee, that those who had hitherto opposed a repeal of the Shop Tax, had declared, that whatever might be their private opinion upon the subject, they had not thought it proper to oppose that private opinion on the present occasion to the wishes of so large a number of their fellow subjects. The

Vol. II.

preamble, as it stood, contained something more like the language of invective, than the ordinary language of a bill of repeal. In fact, the preamble, by pronouncing that the tax on shops was a partial and oppressive tax, and contrary to the just principles of taxation, contained a censure on the tax, and consequently a censure on a former act of their own. The usual language of a bill of repeal was to declare, that whereas it was expedient to repeal an act passed for such a purpose, at such a time, &c. He should therefore move an amendment to the preamble, to leave out the words after the eleventh line, and insert the words, "Whereas it is expedient to repeal an act of the 25th, and an act of the 26th of his present Majesty, imposing a duty on shops, &c."

Mr. Fox said, he was extremely sorry, that the words he had inserted in the preamble of the bill, for the express purpose of maintaining the dignity of parliament, and supporting the regularity and consistency of their proceedings, should be considered as an invective. He rather thought the words objected to were the very words of the Right Honorable Gentleman himself, and that he had said, that whatever might be his opinion in theory, the shopkeepers having found by experience that the tax on retail shops was partial and oppressive, and contrary to the true principles of taxation, he was willing to consent to its repeal. That the tax was inexpedient was undoubtedly true, but it was not for this reason that it was deemed right to repeal it; to make that the plea for its repeal was to confess that they removed the tax on the mere ground of clamour, without being satisfied of its partiality, oppression and injustice; whereas the contrary was notoriously the fact. Mr. Fox repeated his argument, and also his declaration, that he had understood the Chancellor of the Exchequer to have said, that what in theory appeared to be true, was not to be opposed to the experience of practice. He concluded with saying, that although he should certainly give his negative to the amendment, he would not give the Committee the trouble of dividing upon it.

The amendment was then moved, and agreed to. After which the bill, with its amendments, was reported to the House, and ordered to be engrossed.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, April 8.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the land and malt-tax, and to several private bills. The Commissioners present

present were the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Lord Sydney.

The Earl of Salisbury delivered a message from the King, that on the 23d of April, the day appointed for a day of thanksgiving, it was his Majesty's desire to go in state to St. Paul's Church, attended by the two Houses of Parliament, to return thanks to Almighty God for his Majesty's recovery. Ordered, that thanks be returned to his Majesty for his most gracious message.

Ordered, that the Lord High Chamberlain prepare proper accommodations for the Peers at St. Paul's, and that he be summoned to attend on Monday the 20th instant, and report to their Lordships the state of the same.

Adjourned to Monday se'ennight.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, April 8.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer delivered a message from his Majesty, in substance the same as that delivered by Lord Salisbury in the House of Lords, upon which it was voted, that thanks be returned to his Majesty for his most gracious message; that the House do attend his Majesty to St. Paul's Church, on the 23d of April, and that a Committee be appointed to consider of proper regulations for going to St. Paul's, and for providing accommodations there. The Committee appointed were Lord Mornington, Lord Westcote, the Comptroller of the Household, Mr. Hobart, Sir H. Houghton, Mr. Addington and Mr. Stanhope.

The order of the day was then read, for the second reading of the bill for incorporating the Westminster Amicable Assurance Office, and Council were heard against it. When the Council had withdrawn,

Mr. Hufsey rose in opposition to the bill; he thought that the New Company of Insurance were not made sufficiently responsible by it, as their private fortunes were not to be answerable to all demands.

Mr. R. Barten considered the bill as in many respects objectionable; Mr. Stanhope and Sir Harry Houghton were of a contrary opinion.

Mr. Hufsey moved the consideration of the business to be postponed, and after a few words from Mr. Pulteney and Lord Newhaven, it was agreed to adjourn the debate to the 28th of April. The House then adjourned to the 20th.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, April 20.

The Duke of Leeds took the oaths, being his first appearance in the House since the death of his father, the late Duke of Leeds,

As did Lord Clifford, of Clifford, on his coming of age.

Lord Sydney moved a string of motions, relative to the procession to St. Paul's. Ordered, That the Lords meet at eight o'clock, on Thursday, the 23d instant. That the Heralds and Marshalsmen, the Clerk of the Parliaments, and the other Clerks belonging to the House, and the Masters in Chancery attend on Thursday. That the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, his Deputy, and the door-keepers of the House attend at St. Paul's on Thursday. That the Steward of Westminster be directed to issue his orders, that no hackney coaches, carts, or drays, come into the streets, leading from Palace-yard to Temple Bar, on Thursday, from eight o'clock in the morning to six o'clock in the evening. That the Lord Chancellor write to the Lord Mayor of London, requesting him to give orders to the same purpose, respecting the streets from Temple Bar to the Royal Exchange.

Adjourned till tomorrow.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, April 20.

Captain Berkeley took the oaths and his seat, on his being returned member for the county of Gloucester.

Mr. Villiers rose to call the attention of the House to a circumstance, which he thought required the interference of Parliament. In consequence of his Majesty's intention of going to St. Paul's on the 23d instant, he understood many of the inhabitants of the Strand were erecting scaffolds, adjoining to their houses, for the purpose of viewing the procession, which from their slight construction were likely to be productive of danger. He wished to state this fact to the House, that some remedy might be proposed to prevent any accident from such erections.

Sir Joseph Mawbey observed, that the Commissioners of the pavement were empowered by law, to prevent the erection of any scaffolds which they might think were improper.

Mr. Rose admitted that the Commissioners of the pavement had such a power, but as they could do nothing effectual without giving fourteen days notice, it was evident that their powers would be ineffectual on the present occasion. He stated that he understood from Mr. Waters, the Surveyor, that many of the inhabitants of the Strand, and other avenues leading to St. Paul's, were erecting scaffolds, which, in his opinion, were very insecure, and therefore he had apprised the Justices of the Peace at the Quarter Sessions, that they might interpose their authority. He however learned from them that there was no existing law which empowered them



to interfere, and therefore it was necessary that the House should take some steps to prevent the danger which was apprehended; for that purpose he should move that Mr. Waters, who was attending, should be called in and examined at the bar.

Mr. Vyner said, he wished the Committee, who had been appointed by the House, to report their opinion before the Surveyor should be examined.

Mr. Speaker observed, that the Committee had no authority to interfere in preventing the erection of any scaffold.

Mr. Minchin said, that he had that day passed through the Strand, and had observed scaffolds erecting not only adjoining to the fronts, but on the tops of old houses, which he considered to be highly dangerous.

Mr. Waters was then called in and examined. He stated that he was surveyor of the pavements of the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, and he had thought it his duty to inspect the scaffolds erecting for the purpose of viewing the procession. From their slight construction, he was of opinion that they were very insecure.

Mr. Villiers then moved, that a Committee be appointed to examine and inspect the scaffolds, and other erections in the Strand, and all the avenues leading to St. Paul's, and to report their opinion to the House. The motion passed *nem. con.* and a Committee was appointed accordingly, with the usual powers.

Several petitions were presented relative to the Slave Trade, which were ordered to lie on the table.

Adjourned.

# HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, April 21.

After returning from Westminster-hall, the Lords sent a message to the House of Commons, informing them that they would proceed further in the trial of Warren Hastings to-morrow.

Adjourned.

# HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, April 21.

The Speaker acquainted the House that the Surveyor of the Board of Works had informed him, that, in obedience to the orders of the House, he had provided the requisite accommodations for the Members in St. Paul's Cathedral.

The Comptroller of the Household brought up the report from the Committee, appointed to enquire into the state of the scaffolds, and other temporary erections in the streets, leading to St. Paul's. The

report stated, that the Committee had examined Sir William Chambers, and several Surveyors, who agreed in opinion, that from the slightness of their construction in general, particularly those scaffolds adjoining to Exeter 'Change, they were dangerous not only to those who occupied them, but to persons in the street. That notwithstanding printed notices had been distributed, warning the inhabitants of their danger, yet but two or three had availed themselves of those notices. The Committee, therefore, submitted to the wisdom of the House to take such steps as the urgency of the occasion demanded. The report was upon motion ordered to be printed.

Mr. Pitt said, he trusted the printing of the report would be sufficient to prevent the necessity of adopting any further measure. The time, he observed, would scarcely admit of passing a law for the purpose; but, as the safety of many of his Majesty's subjects might be endangered, he suggested the propriety of appointing the Surveyor of the Board of Works to examine the scaffolds and other erections, and such as could at a small expence be rendered sufficiently strong it ought to be done at the public expence. If, on the contrary, there were some which could not be made secure, they ought to be pulled down, and as the public loss in reimbursing the original expence must be but trifling, it ought to be paid. He recommended to the magistrates to be active in preventing danger, and though they might not be strictly within the letter of the law, they would no doubt be indemnified for any actions which might be brought against them in the execution of their duty on such an occasion.

Mr. Mainwaring and Mr. Rolle said a few words in favor of the proposal of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, which seemed to meet the general approbation of the House.

Mr. Pitt said he had received information of a scarcity of corn in the province of Quebec, which rendered it necessary to bring in a bill empowering his Majesty in council for a limited time to authorize the importation of corn, bread, flour, &c. from America. Such a bill had been passed for the accommodation of the Island of Newfoundland, and the good effects of it were universally acknowledged. He then moved for leave to bring in the bill, which passed in the affirmative.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the papers which he had presented previous to the last adjournment, respecting the proceedings of the Privy Council relative to a destructive insect which had lately infested the grain in certain provinces of America, might be printed, for the purpose of giving gen-

Members an opportunity of considering whether any further measures were necessary for the safety of the agriculture of this country. Ordered. The House then adjourned.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY April 22.

The Lord Chancellor informed their Lordships, that before coming down to the House he had received notice, that the Right Hon. Manager, who had yesterday begun to open the seventh charge against Mr. Hastings, was unable, in consequence of indisposition, to proceed that day; he therefore moved to adjourn the trial to Saturday next, which was ordered.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, April 22.

Major Scott said, he held in his hand a petition from Mr. Hastings, complaining that the Right Hon. Manager, Mr. Burke, had yesterday made use of expressions before the High Court, which the charges preferred by the Commons did not authorize him to use.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that as the Right Hon. Manager was not present, it would be better to withdraw the petition, and take an opportunity of presenting it when the gentleman to whom it alluded was in his place.

Adjourned.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

SATURDAY, April 25.

The Marquis of Stafford moved, "That this House will proceed further on the trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. on Thursday next." It was then ordered, that a message be sent to the House of Commons to acquaint them therewith.

Lord Sydney, by his Majesty's command, delivered in at the table, "A Re-

port from the Lords of the Committee of the Council appointed for the consideration of all matters relating to trade and Foreign Plantations, submitting to his Majesty's consideration, the evidence and information they have collected in consequence of his Majesty's order in Council dated the 12th of Feb. 1788, concerning the present state of the Trade to Africa, and particularly the Trade in Slaves; and concerning the effects and consequences of this trade, as well in Africa and the West Indies, as to the general commerce of this kingdom."

The title was read, and the Report ordered to lie on the table.

After which it was moved, that the same be printed for the use of the Members.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SATURDAY, April 25.

A motion was made, "That the thanks of this House be given to the Right Rev. Father in God the Lord Bishop of London, for the excellent sermon by him preached before his Majesty and both Houses of Parliament, at St. Paul's on Thursday last, the day of Public Thanksgiving, appointed by his Majesty," and Mr. Smith and Mr. Wilberforce were directed to attend him with the same.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, by his Majesty's command, laid before the House a similar report to that presented by Lord Sydney, in the Upper House, respecting the Slave Trade, the title of which was read, and the Report ordered to lie on the table.

The Order of the Day was upon motion read for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Slave Trade, the 27th instant. It was then moved that the said order be discharged, and that the House do resolve itself into a Committee to consider of the Slave Trade on Tuesday evening.

Adjourned.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Constantinople, April 15.

ON the 13th inst. the Sultan, attended by all the Grandes, went on horseback to the Mosque of Eiub, where the ceremony of girding on the Imperial Cimeter was performed with the usual pomp amidst a great concourse of people. In the procession from the Seraglio through the city, a sum of money, to the amount of fifteen thou-

sand pounds, in small silver pieces, loaded on ten mules, was thrown amongst the populace; and what has not always been the case on similar occasions, no one lost his life in the scramble. His Highness returned by water down the harbour, and was saluted by all the ships, as well Christians as Turks. The first entertainment given by the Sultan, was a Tournament,

ment, as more consistent in time of war than music and dancing.

*Vienna, May 13.* According to the report of Major General Brugglach, an advanced guard of the enemy was on the 26th of April perceived near Kofia, and on the 27th a troop of 2000 Turks made repeated attacks upon our post of Gura Lotree, but were always repulsed, till 800 Turks, having passed opposite to Gura Lotree, descended to attack our troops, when Captain Kifs, of the regiment of Oroby, posted near Gura Lotree, after a resistance of seven hours, passed the river of Lotree according to his instructions, and retired to Saracineft. The Turks left 70 men on the spot, besides a great number of dead and wounded, which they carried off with them. We had five men killed, and 14 wounded. Prince Hohenloe arriving just after, thought proper to abandon the convent of Kornet, and posted himself at Saracineft. On the first of May, about 50 of the enemy came to reconnoitre us, but were repulsed with the loss of six men killed and near 20 wounded; we had one man and one horse killed, and four men and four horses wounded. The same day in the afternoon, about 3000 of the enemy went beyond Kornet, to the eminence of Jana, having some hundreds of men at Gura Lotree; the Turks afterwards made their infantry file off to the right of us in the woody mountains, and their cavalry descended likewise, when they were attacked by Prince Hohenloe, who defeated them, and drove them beyond the eminences of Jana. They left their commander and 35 men on the place, besides what they carried off and hid in the woods; while we had only two men and two horses killed, and two men and four horses wounded. When this report came away Major General Brugglach had received advice that the enemy had retired precipitately by Kornet to Gura Lotree.

*St. Petersburg, May 15.* The son of General Kamenkoy, who commands the army in Moldavia, arrived here yesterday with the news, that on the 27th of April, General Derfelden compelled the Turks to retreat to within twenty wersts of Brailla, near Mackfuenne, on the river Sireth. In this action, 400 of the enemy were killed, and a considerable number drowned. A Pacha of Two Tails, who commanded in Moldavia, was taken prisoner, with about 100 men, one piece of cannon, and three standards.

A second courier arrived this day from General Kamenkoy, with an account, that, on the 30th of April, General Derfelden had attacked the enemy in their camp near Galatz, on the Danube, and

that, after an obstinate engagement of more than three hours, he had totally defeated them. Fifteen hundred Turks were killed, and a Pacha of Three Tails, with a considerable number of officers, and above a thousand men taken prisoners. The camp, with the artillery, standards, &c. fell into the hands of the conquerors, whose loss amounted only to 60 men killed, and 100 wounded.

*Copenhagen, May 16.* By a letter from Iceland, dated February 20, we learn, that the winter was uncommonly mild, and the fishermen who went into the north brought the same accounts from thence; this causes the cattle to be in good plight, and thus the inhabitants are well supplied with provisions.

*Stockholm, May 22.* On Monday last all the Senators who had not previously resigned, received a circular letter from the King, by which they were dismissed. Six of them were afterwards appointed Members of the new Council, which, according to the late institution, is to transact the same business the Senate used to do, and to be divided into two departments, one of which is to be named the Court of Revision for judicial affairs, and the other for matters of interior economy. The new Council will consist of six Nobles and six Commoners in the first department, and in the latter eight Nobles and four Commoners.

*Hague, May 24.* His Serene Highness, Duke Ferdinand of Brunswick-Lunebourg, having written a letter to their High Mightinesses, in which that Prince desires them, both in his own name, and in that of his family, to take such measures, and make such a declaration, as that the memory of Lewis, the late Duke of Brunswick, his brother, may be cleared from the aspersions cast upon it, by divers resolutions formed during the late troubles, their High Mightinesses have in consequence sent the following answer, dated the 14th instant, to Duke Ferdinand of Brunswick-Lunebourg.

"Sir, We have just received the letter which your Highness did us the honor to write to us, dated the 10th instant. In rendering the strictest justice to the motives which occasioned your Highness to address us, we think we cannot return the confidence you repose in us more properly than by freely declaring to you our true sentiments, leaving it entirely to your own judgment to decide on the sincerity of our assurances, and the justice of our intentions.

"We must first intreat your Highness to observe, that in our resolution formed the 27th of June, last year, upon the request of the late Duke of Brunswick, to retire from the service of the State, we de-

declared our sentiments with regard to that Prince in a plain and unequivocal manner; and we think it would be weakening the force of the expressions we then used, should we suppose it required a further explanation. Indeed nothing can be clearer or more positive than the passage of that resolution, which is couched in the following terms: "Their High Mightinesses learn with regret, by the letter from the Duke, that the disgust he has received has caused him to form the resolution of resigning all his military charges in the service of these provinces. Their High Mightinesses attribute the reason of this disgust to the spirit of anarchy and distrust which prevailed not only against the Duke, but also against many of the principal Regents of the Republic, and which threatened the whole country with ruin. But their High Mightinesses, in justice to the distinguished talents of the Duke, make no difficulty in openly declaring, that the injurious reports spread in various ways against his person, and tending to imply, that the Duke, acting improperly, or with a wilful neglect, and abusing his influence upon the mind of his Serene Highness the Hereditary Prince Stadtholder, had caused the calamities which the Republic had experienced last war, never appeared to have any foundation. In fine, their High Mightinesses, to remove the bad impression which such suspicions as these, raised in some of the provinces, may have on the public, declare that nothing can be drawn from them, either at present or in future, any way prejudicial to the honor of the Duke, or to the fidelity of the services which he has rendered the State."

"When we had made the above solemn declaration we were and are still desirous of concealing from posterity the existence even of these suspicions, with the papers relative to them; and we would have buried them all in oblivion, together with the other resolutions taken at that unhappy period, not only to the prejudice of the Duke, but likewise to his Serene Highness the Prince Stadtholder, and many brave and worthy Regents; but your Serene Highness knows that the contents of these papers, by means of the Gazette and public prints, have passed through many hands, and of course could not be annulled; and the effect only could be destroyed by inserting contrary resolutions in the same manner in the Registers of the States. Such was the end and effect of our Resolutions of the 27th of June, 1788, and the Provinces, Members of the Union, having consented to form this resolution, have thereby really and virtually declared that all the resolutions formed beforehand to the prejudice

of Duke Lewis of Brunswick are annulled in their consequences and in their effects.

"It is therefore out of deference to the request of your Serene Highness that we here repeat and confirm the declaration which we have already made of our own accord for the justification and acquittal of the late Duke, your brother; and we fully trust that your Serene Highness will be convinced that we have in that unfortunate affair done all which justice, the family connections of the late Duke, and the recent obligations of the Republic to the illustrious Chief of the House of Brunswick, can require of us."

*Hague, May 24.* On the 16th instant, the Court of Justice of the Province of Utrecht pronounced sentence against Klaas Goudriaan, lately master of the dykes of Leddendyk, Bovendams, and the Vaart, and now a fugitive, by which sentence he is banished from the city of Utrecht and the manor of Vaart, for life, for having, during the troubles, behaved ill towards the Sovereign of the province of Utrecht, and having, in the beginning of September 1787, opened the sluice of Vaart, and part of the dyke of Haageltyl, which would not only have inundated part of the said province, but great part of that of Holland, the country of Vianen, the counties of Cuylenburg and Leerdam, if the waters had not lowered greatly at that time, &c.

The same day the Court of Justice of Friesland pronounced sentence against Cornelius Vander Burg, Burgomaster, Regent and Member of the Council of Bolsward. This sentence condemns him to be led to the scaffold by the hangman, to have the sword passed over his head, and banished from the province of Friesland for twenty years, for signing and acknowledging by oath the declaration of the Commission of Defence established at Franeker, and for being guilty of other crimes against the constitution, &c.

*Vienna, May 27.* The Emperor has conferred the rank of Lieutenant Field-Marshal on the Major-Generals Count de Harach, Baron d'Alvinzi, Prince Christian de Waldeck, Baron de Levenchr, and Baron de Wallisch; and has appointed the Colonels Baron de Mayerheim, Count d'Auerberg, and Count de Kollonitsch, to be Major-Generals.

*Vienna, May 30.* His Imperial Majesty has had another return of his fever. He was, however, yesterday evening much better than he had been for three or four days past, and had begun to take the bark, from which the most salutary effects are expected.

The Emperor has appointed Count Ernest Kaunitz, eldest son of Prince Kaunitz, to be Grand Marshal, in the room of the Count de Wrba, lately deceased.

The

The last accounts from the Bannat state that the grand army, under the command of Marshal Haddick, had quitted Opova, and was on the 24th at Weiskuchen, where are now the head quarters. A considerable corps has been detached to Caransebes, and a sufficient force remains at Semlin. Troops are also stationed at Panczova, Kubin and Uipalanka.

Intelligence has been received that the Grand Vizir, with an army of 100,000 men, has left Ruschuck, and is advancing along the banks of the Danube, towards Cladova, in Servia.

Advice has been received from Moldavia, that the Russians have abandoned their recent acquisition at Gallacz, and have burnt that town to the ground.

*Berlin, June 2.* The King of Prussia returned on the 29th ult. from the encampment in the neighbourhood of Magdeburgh, where his Majesty conferred the Order of the Black Eagle upon Lieutenant-General Schlieffen and Lieutenant-General Knobelsdorff, and gave the Order of Merit to all the officers commanding regiments, as a mark of his entire satisfaction; and yesterday his Majesty set out for Pomerania and Prussia.

*Stockholm, June 5.* A corps of about 1100 Russians having assembled at a village called Ruskiala, on the borders of the Province of Carelia, waiting only for the arrival of a sufficient number of pieces of ordnance, to make an irruption into that province, Major Gripenberg, who was posted in the neighbourhood, with a battalion of the regiment of Tawastehus and four cannon, resolved to attack the enemy on the 17 ult. though his whole force consisted only of about 250 men. On their approach the Swedes were so fortunate as immediately to dismount some field pieces, with which the Russians disputed the entrance of the village, and soon after the powder magazine of the enemy blew up, by which a great number of them perished. The battle then commenced, and continued with great obstinacy for upwards of three hours. Major Gripenberg computes the loss of the enemy at 400 killed, and a considerable number wounded. He quitted the field, however, though he had only 17 killed, and 30 wounded. The Russians also after the action evacuated Ruskiala, and retreated to Sordawalla. The Swedes fired with red hot shot, being informed that the Russians had deposited their powder in one of the adjoining houses. Major Gripenberg has been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, every officer under his command has been advanced one degree, and a reward of a Swedish ducat is ordered to be given to each private soldier.

*Vienna, June 10.* On Sunday last the Emperor had a return of his fever; but he is this morning rather better.

*From the Mosell, June 7.* In the night of the 3d a dreadful inundation did considerable damage in the Duchy Veldentz, as far as Traarbach; the rain was violent beyond description, and several smart shocks of an earthquake were felt; the streams all overflowed their banks, and the torrents swept away trees, houses, bridges, and in short, every thing that was in the way. All this happened in the middle of the night, which added to its horror, and the scene which day-break shewed was truly shocking; houses and walls swept away, or sunk into the ground, whole orchards and vineyards, some entirely destroyed, and others removed to a distance from their original situation, yet placed as firmly as if they had grown there.

*Hague, June 18.* We learn from Nimeguen, that the waters of the Waal and the Rhine have so overflowed their banks, as to inundate a large track of country, and they have been obliged to take the cattle out of the pastures. The damage done by these inundations must be very great, but the full extent of it is not yet known.

#### EAST-INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

*From the CALCUTTA GAZETTE, of the 1st of January, 1789.*

Accounts have been received from Vizagapatnam, of the loss of the India Trader, Captain Keeping, bound for Pegu, in a heavy gale of wind, and of the miraculous escape of the Captain, and four of the crew. Sixteen men (of whom the Captain was one) lashed themselves to a raft, on which they did not, however, commit themselves, till about a minute before the vessel went down; in this situation, without rest, and with little food, they continued for nine days, the sea frequently washing over them, and a great part of the time, within sight of land; but they were not discernible from the shore; despair, famine, and fatigue, set most of them mad; when they plunged themselves into the ocean, and put an end to their sufferings. As soon as the rest made Vizagapatnam, they were treated with the greatest care and humanity. The Captain, alone, bore his hard fate with fortitude, and his strength was the least exhausted of any of the survivors.

We are happy in having an opportunity of informing the public of the arrival of the ship Tyrone, Capt. M'Donald, from Pegu, at Nasilapore.

*Madras, Dec. 10, 1788.*

By two vessels just arrived in the roads from Pegu, in six days from Rangoon, the Lizard, Captain Rois, and the Success galley, Captain Burns, we are sorry to hear of the outrageous violences perpetrated there by one of the Peguvian Generals, against the Commander of an English vessel, for the purposes of extortion and rapine. We have been favoured with the narration of this outrage,

outrage, drawn up by Captain Bannatyne, who was the sufferer, and attested by ten English gentlemen, who were Commanders of vessels, or residents for commercial houses. It is there set forth, that Capt. Alexander Bannatyne, commanding the ship *Nancy*, of Bombay, at Rangoon, was on the 18th of November forcibly seized by the Shabandar's peons, by order, as they said, of a General of the King of Ava, who was there with an army on his march to Martaban. They accused Mr. Bannatyne of the murder of a person belonging to his ship on the former voyage, and affected to examine witnesses, for two days. When it appeared from the testimony of the officers and lascars who were on board, that there was no pretext for the accusation, they proceeded to a more summary method, and on the 20th, forced Mr. Bannatyne to the camp, where they threatened him with the trial of boiling lead, and the loss of his head, if found guilty on this trial, in which the heat of the lead was to be the judge, if he did not instantly pay 3000 tecl. They dragged him then to the place of torture, and put his legs in stocks extended and spread for some minutes; then holding him up by the feet, kept him suspended in such a manner, that his hands alone could barely touch the ground. At the end of half an hour they took him down, but not till he had actually paid the sum thus extorted by such horrible torture.

It is impossible to comment on such an enormity too strongly; aggravated too, if it can admit of aggravation, by the insolent conduct of the same General towards all the vessels there, pressing their men into his army, and exercising every violence and extortion.

#### WEST-INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

*Kingston, Feb. 28.* Last Monday afternoon a dreadful fire broke out at Papine, in Liguanea, the property of the Hon. James Wildman, Esq. which in a short time totally destroyed the whole of the valuable works on that estate, together with 20 hogheads of sugar, and a few puncheons of rum, notwithstanding very speedy and powerful assistance was afforded by the neighbouring inhabitants. The amount of the damage is computed to be 15,000*l.* currency. Providentially no lives were lost.

#### AMERICAN NEWS.

*Philadelphia, April 22.* Monday last his Excellency George Washington, Esq; the President Elect of the United States, arrived in this city, about one o'clock, accompanied by the President of the State, Governor St. Clair, the Speaker of the Assembly, the Chief Justice, the Honourable

Mr. Read, the Attorney-General, and Secretary Thomson, the two city troops of horse, the county troop, a detachment of artillery, a body of light infantry, and a numerous concourse of citizens on horseback and foot.

His Excellency rode in front of the procession, on horseback. The number of spectators who filled the doors, windows, and streets, which he passed, was greater than on any other occasion we ever remember. The bells were rung through the day and night, and a *feu de joye* was fired, as he moved down Market and Second streets, to the City Tavern.

The joy of the whole city upon this august spectacle cannot easily be described. Every countenance seemed to say, Long, long live George Washington, the Father of the People! At three o'clock his Excellency sat down to an elegant entertainment of 250 covers, at the City Tavern, prepared for him by the citizens of Philadelphia. A band of music played during the entertainment, and a discharge of artillery took place at every toast, among which was, "The State of Virginia." The ship *Alliance*, and a Spanish merchant ship, were handsomely decorated with colors of different nations. His Excellency, having travelled with great expedition from Mount Verno, proceeded yesterday morning from New York, where he will receive that power, which is no doubt infinitely preferable to an hereditary crown, inasmuch as it is conferred upon merit, by the unanimous and free suffrages of the Representatives of near three millions of affectionate and grateful people.

The following sonata was sung by a number of young girls, dressed in white, and decked with wreaths and chaplets of flowers, holding baskets of flowers in their hands, as General Washington passed under the triumphal arch raised on the bridge at Trenton, April 21, 1789:

Welcome, mighty Chief! once more  
Welcome to this grateful shore:  
Now no mercenary foe  
Aims again the fatal blow—  
Aims at thee the fatal blow.

Virgins fair, and Matrons grave,  
Those thy conquering arms did save,  
Build for thee triumphal bowers.  
Strew, ye fair, his way with flowers—  
Strew your hero's way with flowers.\*

The General being presented with a copy of the sonata, was pleased to address the following card to the ladies:

\* As they sung these lines they strewed the flowers before the General, who halted until the sonata was finished.



To the ladies of Trenton, who were assembled on the twenty-first day of April, 1789, at the triumphal arch erected by them on the bridge, which extends across the Assanpink Creek.

GENERAL WASHINGTON cannot leave this place without expressing his acknowledgments to the Matrons and Young Ladies, who received him in so novel and grateful a manner at the triumphal arch in Trenton, for the exquisite sensations he experienced in that affecting moment.—The astonishing contrast between his former and actual situation at the same spot—the elegant taste with which it was adorned for the present occasion—and the innocent appearance of the white-robed choir who met him with the gratulatory song—have made such an impression on his remembrance, as, he assures them, will never be effaced.

Trenton, April 21, 1789.

#### SCOTLAND.

Linlithgow, June 6. This day was discovered to the owner of an ancient building here several pieces of gold and silver coin of King Robert Bruce, James I. II. III. IV. V. VI. The proprietor of this ancient building, Mr. William Kenmore, cabinet-maker here, had only made a purchase of the house lately, and having employed workmen of his own, together with others, to dig sand from a vault under the house, they in digging four feet below the surface of the sand, found several pieces, and upon digging a little deeper found an earthen vessel with a large quantity. The proprietor being absent when the above happened, the workmen, eight in number, enjoined each other to secrecy. While they were dividing the spoil the maid servant called, enquiring for her master, but was soon bribed to secrecy. The affair was discovered by the maid servant, endeavoring to procure change for one of the pieces, which she called a shilling. Upon enquiry being made, the proprietor has only recovered upwards of 300 pieces of silver coin and about 20 of gold. The workmen have refused to deliver up the rest upon various pretences.

Kello, June 12. A few days ago, in taking down an old house in this town, three gold coins of James VI. were found all in good preservation, of which a description follows: 1st, on one side, a ship with two flags, one of them inscribed with the letter I. the other with the figure 6; a small rose on one side of the ship, and below a thistle; in the middle, the escutcheon and crown of Scotland; motto, *Jacobus. 6. Dei Gratia. Rex Scottorum.* On the reverse, two sceptres transversed in the form of a St. Andrew's

Vol. II.

Cross, the ends of both ornamented with a crown, a large rose surrounding the whole, with a thistle between each leaf, and a large thistle in the centre; in the inside of the rose, four lions crowned; motto, *Florent. Scept. Piis Regna. His. lov. Dat. Numeratq.* 2d, On one side the head of the King, covered with an oblong cap; behind, a thistle; motto, *Jacobus. 6. D. G. R. Scottorum.* On the reverse a lion sitting erect, crowned, holding up a sceptre in one of his paws "To the name of God" inscribed in Hebrew characters; motto, *Te Solum Vereor.* 1593. 3d, The King mounted upon a horse, in full armour; beneath, 1593; motto, *Jacobus, 6. D. G. R. Scottorum.* On the reverse, the escutcheon and crown of Scotland; motto, *Spero Meliora.* The first is bigger than a half crown piece, and the second and third larger than a shilling, but thinner; the three together are nearly the weight of two heavy guineas.

#### IRELAND.

Dublin, June 9. Yesterday se'ennight, a fishing wherry from Dungarvon, being four miles West of Ardmore-head, discovered a small boat, full of people, several of whom were employed in baling out the water, which she had unavoidably taken in on account of a rough sea. The Dungarvon vessel approached to assist these distressed persons, who, it seems, had been two or three days floating on the ocean, with little or no provision, and in danger of being every moment overset or foundered. The crew consisted of four men and three women, who were unfortunately drove to sea by a violent gale, as they were endeavoring to get on board a brig, lying off the island of Lundy, bound for Cork. They were all brought safe to Dungarvon early on Tuesday morning.

#### COUNTRY NEWS.

Eyemouth, May 20. A very afflicting accident happened here yesterday morning:—Some fishing boats being at sea, in order to haul their lobster creels, one of them having gone too near the rock, and the wind being northerly, with a considerable swell of the sea, the boat was overset, and five stout young men instantly perished: leaving behind them five widows, and seventeen helpless children. What may be considered as a further aggravation of this misfortune, is, that the five poor fellows who suffered, were remarkable for industry and sobriety. The oldest fisherman here does not remember a similar accident happening to any boat belonging to this port.

Cambridge, May 29. Yesterday morning, about ten o'clock, a fire broke out at a malting belonging to Mr. Hanchett, at

3 Q

Ickle-

Ickleton, in Suffolk, which raged with uncommon fury, and destroyed a great part of the village. It is said near 20 houses are burnt down, and that a blind man perished in the flames. The loss must be very considerable; but we have not yet been able to learn further particulars.

*Lewes, June 8.* In a thunder storm, on Tuesday evening last, a ball of fire fell on a barn standing on Nais farm, near Hertfordpoint, which instantly set the thatch in a flame, whereby the barn, and near four loads of wheat therein, with a Dutch barn, a hovel contiguous, and sundry implements of husbandry, were reduced to ashes. The thresher had luckily quitted the barn about half an hour before the accident happened. The ruins retained a strong sulphureous stench for a long time after the fire.

For some days past the air has been remarkably cold for the month of June. On Thursday we had a sharp hail storm, but it was not so violent here, as at some other places eastward of this town. At Horsebridge, and on the Dicker, the hailstones were as large as marbles, and in the neighbourhood of those places, we hear, they broke many windows in their fall.

*Northampton, June 6.* On Tuesday, as four men were at work in a gravel pit near Welford, in this county, a large portion of earth at the mouth of the pit (supposed to be more than 30 loads) suddenly fell in upon two of them, Thomas Spriggs and John Leatherland. Assistance was immediately procured, and after digging about half an hour, Spriggs was fortunately discovered, and taken out nearly exhausted, but, though very much bruised, there are hopes of his recovery. Leatherland was not found till more than two hours had elapsed, of course too late to save his life.

*Manchester, June 19.* Last night, about a quarter before twelve, the Theatre was discovered to be on fire. So rapid and furious was the flame, that the whole building was entirely burnt to the ground in one hour. It is suspected to have been set on fire by some malicious person, yet undiscovered. The House had been closed for some time, and it could not have happened by accident.

#### DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

*May 27.* Yesterday a duel was fought between his Royal Highness the Duke of York, and Lieutenant Colonel Lenox, the particulars of which, as related by their seconds, are as follows:

In consequence of a dispute already known to the public, his Royal Highness the Duke of York, attended by Lord Rawdon—and Lieutenant Colonel Lenox, accompanied by the Earl of Winchelsea,

met at Wimbledon Common. The ground was measured at twelve paces, and both parties were to fire upon a signal agreed upon. The signal being given, Lieutenant Colonel Lenox fired, and the ball grazed his Royal Highness's curl. The Duke of York did not fire. Lord Rawdon then interfered, and said, "That he thought enough had been done." Lieutenant Colonel Lenox observed, "That his Royal Highness had not fired." Lord Rawdon said, "It was not the Duke's intention to fire; his Royal Highness had come out upon Lieutenant Colonel Lenox's desire, to give him satisfaction, and had no animosity against him." Lieutenant Colonel Lenox pressed that the Duke of York should fire, which was declined upon a repetition of the reason. Lord Winchelsea then went up to the Duke of York, and expressed his hope, that his Royal Highness could have no objection to say, he considered Lieutenant Colonel Lenox as a man of honor and courage; his Royal Highness replied, "that he should say nothing, he had come out to give Lieutenant Colonel Lenox satisfaction, and did not mean to fire at him; if Lieutenant Colonel Lenox was not satisfied, he might fire again." Lieutenant Colonel Lenox said, "he could not possibly fire again at the Duke, as his Royal Highness did not mean to fire at him."

On this both parties left the ground. The seconds think it proper to add, that both parties behaved with the most perfect coolness and intrepidity.

(Signed) RAWDON.  
WINCHELSEA.

*Tuesday Evening, May 26, 1789.*

*May 28.* Tuesday the Society, instituted for the promotion of Arts and Sciences, held at their Great Room in the Adelphi, their anniversary of the distribution of their respective premiums to the several candidates, which were delivered in the following order: Gold Medal to the Rev. H. Bate Dudley, for gaining a considerable quantity of land from the sea on the coast of Essex. Gold Medal to Mr. Sneed, for his method of growing mixed timber trees. Gold Medal to the Bishop of Llandaff, for having planted 48,500 larches. Gold Medal to Mr. Stephenson, for his method of improving moor land. Gold Medal to Mr. Boote, for his comparative culture of wheat.

In the second class; a Silver Medal was awarded to Miss Frances Guse, for a beautiful drawing of the Three Holy Children:—The largest Silver Palette to Miss Cunliffe, for an historical drawing, which had considerable merit in composition; and the small Palette, to Miss Rapier, for a portrait.

The rewards in mechanics included the Gold

Gold Medal to Captain Pakenham, for his invention of constructing a rudder from the ordinary stores of a ship, in case the proper rudder might be carried away.

And among a variety of other premiums one was given of thirty guineas and a medal, for an improved Silk Loom:—A Malon's Jack with an increased power, was also distinguished by a considerable premium; and several other inventions experienced the Society's favor. We must not omit the name of the Rev. Mr. Swain, who received a medal for his method of breeding Silk-worms.

May 30. Yesterday at noon her Majesty and the three elder Princesses came from Kew to the Queen's Palace, Buckingham-gate, where they dined. In the evening the Queen and all the Princesses, attended by the Earl of Aylsbury, Countesses Harcourt and Holdernesse, and Lady Waldegrave, in three coaches, went to the Marquis de Luzerne's, in Portman-square, where a Gala was given by his Excellency in a most magnificent style. The Prince of Wales, Dukes of York, Clarence, Gloucester, Cumberland, Prince William, and Princess Sophia, were also present.

On the ground floor, at the right of the grand entrance, was an oblong temporary room, raised for the occasion, with a space in the centre raised for a certain number of dancers, which his Excellency had ordered for the amusement of the company.

At the head of the room was a chair of State, prepared for her Majesty, and chairs on each side, for the Prince of Wales, Duke of York, Duke of Clarence, Princess Royal, Princess Elizabeth, Princess Augusta, Princess Mary, Duke of Gloucester, Duke of Cumberland, Prince William of Gloucester, and his sister the Princess Sophia. This space allotted to the royal family was on a platform raised about two feet from the ground and covered with velvet carpeting. The rest of the company invited to the dances sat on forms, and were in number about two hundred.

On each side of the grand saloon was a transparent painting; that on the right of her Majesty, representing the Genius of France congratulating the Genius of England on the recovery of the King, an excellent likeness of whom the Goddess of Health held in her hand; on the left was a representation of the Graces attending her Majesty, and an Angel preparing to crown her. At half past nine, the Queen came down a winding stair-case, at the grand entrance, followed by the Princesses. Her Majesty was handed to her chair, through the center of the room, by the Spanish Ambassador, dressed in the Windsor uniform, and the Princess Royal by the Duke of Gloucester, Lord Aylsbury attending between her Royal High-

ness and the Queen. The dances began as soon as the Queen was seated. This part of the entertainment was executed by twelve principal dancers of the Opera-house, and composed by M. Depreo, the first Ballet Master in Europe, and who came from France for the occasion.

The dancers entered in a group marching, the women holding a cornucopia filled with flowers, and the men garlands of flowers. On approaching the Royal Family, the women kneeling, made an offering of flowers to her Majesty, when a globe dropped from the ceiling, representing the universe, with a crown of flowers suspended from it, which fixed its station over the Queen's head. The *quadrilles* then began, which lasted half an hour, after which, a *pas de deux en minuet*, by Mademoiselle Saulnier and Didelot; a *pas de quatre* by M. Duquaine, Beaupre, and the two Miss Simmonds; and then a *pas de deux* by M. Guimard and Nivelon. The *quadrilles* then began again, in which the elegant *pas Russe*, and by particular command the celebrated *pas de six* performed at the Opera-house at Paris, were introduced. The whole concluded with a general country dance. The dancers were all dressed in new uniforms for the occasion; the women in thin white satins, the men in violet colored dresses, trimmed with white satin, and the waist fastened with long fashes. The hair was tied with ribbons; the frills of the shirt were of fine crape.

As soon as the dancers finished the Queen went round the room, and received the compliments of the company. She was handed by the French Ambassador to the tea room, through an arbor of trees, decorated with a transparency of the sun—variegated lamps shone through this foliage of aromatic shrubs, and flowers of every description grew from pots on each side of the promenade. The Spanish Ambassador was honored with the hand of the Princess Royal. The Duke of Gloucester conducted the Princess Elizabeth, and the rest of the Royal Family followed.

The dances continued until near one o'clock, when the supper rooms were opened, and displayed a scene of luxury and magnificence, scarcely to be described.

June 2. The Marquis Del Campo gave his entertainment last night, at Ranelagh, in honor of his Majesty's recovery. The whole front of Ranelagh was illuminated. The entrance down the passage to the rotunda, was laid out to represent an arbour, with lots on each side, of sweet scented flowers. The passage was covered with carpeting, and baize. The rotunda was laid out in the most luxuriant style, the whole round of it being covered with wreaths of roses, and other flowers. The boxes below repre-

fented so many tents, and were covered with linen painted in that form, in order to make the view of the room complete, and to prevent the light of the supper, till it was ready. This covering drew up as a curtain, at supper time, where the company formed themselves into different parties. Above stairs, the boxes were set out for supper parties, in like manner, and small pier glasses in each of them.

Before her Majesty's box, on the ground floor, a stage was erected, for some public dancers, who performed before the Royal Family. Near it, was the centre fire-place of the rotunda, which was fitted up for the orchestra. The side facing the Queen's box, was lighted up with a transparency of a brilliant star, a crown, the initials of George III. Rex, and the Queen's name. It had a very fine effect. Another box was fitted up in the rotunda, the back front of which faced the garden, and from which her Majesty and the Royal Family viewed the fireworks, which were uncommonly grand. The other parts of the garden were laid out with great taste, and lighted up, with many thousands of variegated lamps.

The branches, from which the rotunda was principally illuminated, were hung and ornamented with bunches of roses, which had a beautiful appearance. The upper boxes were lighted with wax candles in baskets suspended, and likewise ornamented with flowers; the lower boxes, with large glass globe lanterns.

The Queen, and four eldest Princesses, entered the gardens at a quarter past nine o'clock precisely, through Sir George Howard's house, in Chelsea College, and entered Ranelagh House at the back door. They were preceded, a few minutes before, by the Duke of Gloucester, and his son and daughter.

Her Majesty was attended by the whole retinue of her Court, in twelve carriages, accompanied by a party of horse guards. At the moment of her entrance into the rotunda, an unlucky accident happened, which put the whole company in alarm. The wax lights which were suspended from the ceiling by branches, ornamented with flowers, caught hold of the decorations, and set fire to them. Near ten of the large branches were on fire at a time, and put the room in a blaze. The consternation was excessive, but by great judgment and steadiness, the fire was extinguished, after doing some little damage, by the branches being lowered, and the candles put out.

As soon as the alarm had subsided, the Queen and Princesses took their seats, and after having received the compliments of the nobility, removed to a private box up stairs, to see the dancing. The entertain-

ment commenced with the singing of an ode, written for the occasion; after which, a red curtain drew up, and exhibited a stage, on which about thirty girls and boys, dressed in Spanish habits, danced some Spanish dances, which lasted half an hour, and concluded with the tune of "God save the King."

Her Majesty was dressed in garter blue, with a bandeau of diamonds in her head-dress, with "God save the King." The Queen likewise wore a large medallion of his Majesty, set with brilliants. The Princesses were dressed nearly the same as at the French Ambassador's.

June 6. Thursday evening, about six o'clock, a most shocking accident happened at the coach manufactory of Mr. Bozant, in Mill-bank-row, Westminster. Sixteen mail coaches being completely finished, and having just started to make a shew, Mr. Bozant, as is usual on such occasions, had given a treat to his workmen, and it being the King's birth-day, a salute of cannon was meant to be fired at the time; but from the over eagerness of one of his journeymen smiths, as well as his ignorance, it is supposed that he had again charged one of the guns that had not gone off, as upon the second attempt of his firing it it burst, a piece of which entering his breast, he expired almost immediately. Not less than an hundred persons, with Mr. Bozant's family, were close to the cannon at the time; yet, notwithstanding the pieces flew in the midst of them, we are happy to find no other mischief was done.

June 18. Last night, at five minutes before ten o'clock, a most dreadful fire broke out at the King's Theatre, at the time the performers were practising a repetition of the dances, which were to be performed this evening. The fire burst out instantaneously at the top of the theatre, and the whole roof was in a moment in a blaze. It burnt with so much rapidity, that while the people were running from the stage, a beam fell in from the ceiling.

The fire communicated to all parts of the house, and from the nature of the articles with which it was filled, the blaze soon became the most tremendous that can be conceived. No lives were lost, but scarce an article could be saved. From the manner of the flames first appearing, there is strong reason to believe the building was set fire to maliciously, as no person had been employed where it broke out, with any light, since Tuesday morning.

The following humorous circumstance occurred lately, in the Poultry. Mr. Ribright, optician, having been often disturbed by a neighbouring tradesman, who made a frequent practice of ringing people's bells in the night time, resolved to punish the breaker of his rest; and, for this

this purpose, prepared for his reception, by charging an electrical machine very highly, and forming a communication between the conductor and the wire of the bell. This scheme was attended with the wished for success. The tradesman, as usual, was proceeding to ring the bell, when he received a violent shock, which threw him upon his back, in the street, where, to the no small diversion of Mr. Ribright, and a few friends, who were in the secret, he lay sprawling in the street, dreadfully terrified, and calling out, "Murder! murder! I'm shot!"

June 20. The long depending suit, instituted in Doctors Commons, to try the legality of the marriage between Mr. Bowerman and Miss Fust, which was solemnized in France, and afterwards at other places, is decided by the Ecclesiastical Court, against the validity of the marriage; but the cause is removed, by appeal, to the Court of Delegates, which is the dernier resort.

The ground upon which the Ecclesiastical Court have pronounced judgment, is, that Miss Fust was not of competent understanding to contract marriage; that therefore the marriage was void, *ab origine*. To prove the imbecility of her mind, several depositions were read, which stated, that she was incapable of taking care of herself, and that a servant used to attend her, when she went into the yard, to prevent her going into the pond; and that she had no conception of guarding herself against either fire or water; that she was never capable of learning either to read or write, or of understanding the common affairs of life; that she would readily have gone with any body, and was totally ignorant of the nature of marriage.

#### BIRTH.

June 12. Of a son and heir, at Charl-cote, Warwickshire, Mrs. Lucy.

#### MARRIED.

May 26. At Stepney church, Capt. John Richards, of Stepney Causeway, to Miss Forster, of Low-Layton.

Same day, at St. George's, Hanover Square, Mr. Edward Bunn, of Bishopsgate Street, to Miss Hannah Wormesley, of New Bond-street.

28. Yesterday, at St. George's, Hanover Square, the Hon. Mr. Talbot, brother and presumptive heir to the Earl of Shrewsbury, to Miss Clifton, second daughter of the late Thomas Clifton, of Latham, in Lancashire, Esq.

Lately, at Bridgnorth, Lieut. George Langley, of the navy, to Miss Stevens, daughter of the late Thomas Stevens, Esq. of Bromley.

30. Wednesday, at Newport, John Delgarne, Esq. of Newport, a Captain in 8th, or King's regiment of foot, to Miss

Dickinson, daughter of Thomas Dickinson, Esq. of the Isle of Wight.

Saturday evening, John Sullivan, Esq. of Rutchin's Park, Buckinghamshire, to Miss Henrietta Ann Barbara Hobart, and Edward Dibrowe, Esq. of Walton upon Trent, Derbyshire, to Miss Charlotte Hobart, both daughters of the Hon. George Hobart, of Noddon, Lincolnshire.

June 4. Wednesday, at Bath, Simon Wilton, Esq. of Charlotte-street, Bedford Square, to Mrs. Denoyer, widow of Philip Denoyer, Esq. late of Albemarle-street.

13. At Sunbridge, in Kent, John Drummond, Esq. banker at Charing cross, to Miss Cholmondeley, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Cholmondeley, Esq. of Vale Royal in Cheshire.

At Great Wychingham, Norfolk, Mr. Barnard of Norwich, to Mrs. Dawton, eldest daughter of Mr. John Reymes.

At St. Giles's, Mr. William Green, of Salisbury, to Miss Williams, daughter of Lewis Williams, Esq. of the county of Brecon, Wales.

16. In France, at Boulogne sur la Mer, the Hon. Capt. Adam Gordon, to a French lady of distinction.

17. At Ledbury, in Herefordshire, by the Bishop of St. David's, David Gordon, of Lime-street, Esq. to Miss Anne Bid-dulph, third daughter of Michael Bid-dulph, Esq.

18. At Mary-le-Bonne church, Thomas Lockwood, Esq. jun. to Miss Charlotte Manners Sutton, third daughter of the late Right Hon. Lord George Manners Sutton.

At Battersea, Mr. Thomas Ainslie, of Clapham Common, to Miss Wills, of Friday-street, Cheapide.

At St. Olave's Hart-street, Jerome Bernard Weuves, Esq. of America-square, to Miss Shoolbred, of Mark-lane.

18. At West-Ham, in Essex, by the Reverend Dr. Mayo, W. Manby, Esq. of Stratford, to Miss Crosby, of Upton.

Lately, Captain Noddings to Miss Allalee of Whitby.

At Mary-le-bone church, B Simon, Esq. of Queen Ann-street East, lately from Canton, to Miss Paul, only daughter of Peter Paul, Esq. of Great Titchfield-street.

20. On Thursday, by the Rev. Mr. Knapp, at St. George's-church, Hanover-square, the Rev. Mr. Pote, to Mrs. Aitkens, of Conduit-street.

23. On Wednesday, Mr. James Rannie, wine-merchant, in Leith, to Miss Mure, eldest daughter of the late W. Mure, of Caldwell, Esq. one of the Barons of the Court of Exchequer of Scotland.

On Monday, at St. George's Church, by the Bishop of St. Asaph, Henry Rooke, Esq. to Mrs. Hutchinson, widow of—Hutchinson, Esq. of Eggleston, in the county of Durham.

#### DEATHS



## D E A T H S.

June 13. On Tuesday, at Weybread, near Harleston, Norfolk, Mr. James Bond, formerly a warehoufeman in Princess-street, Mansion-house.

In December last at Dacca, in the East-Indies, R. Lindsay, Esq. Assistant to the Commercial Resident in that place.

On Monday night, at her house in Hatfield, Herts, Mrs. Elizabeth Searancke, a maiden lady of considerable property.

Wednesday night suddenly, Mr. Burch, many years resident in the Savoy precinct. He has bequeathed his fortune to the poor of that district, and to St. George's and the Foundling Hospitals.

On the 13th of April, at Quebec, Brigadier General Hope, Lieutenant Governor of that province.

A few days ago, at Marham, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, Mr. Thomas Martindale, in the 74th year of his age.

On Wednesday, Mr. Page, partner with Mr. Woodmason, of Leadenhall-street.

Wednesday morning suddenly, as he was dressing himself with intention of going to Wolverhampton-market, Mr. Owen, of Albrighton-hall, in the county of Salop.

16. On Saturday se'nnight, at Blandford, aged near 80 years, Thomas Fitzherbert, Esq. Principal Register to the Archdeacon of Dorset.

On Wednesday, at Tooting, in Surrey, the Rev. John Dobie, A. M. late of Pembroke-hall, Cambridge, and Chaplain to the Magdalen Hospital for 25 years.

On Thursday, at Durham, the Rev. Henry Chaytor, LL. D. Prebendary of the Cathedral-church of Durham, and Vicar of Catterick and Croft, in the diocese of York.

On the 7th inst. at Kensington Palace, Sir Stanier Porten, Knight.

The 2d inst. at Strasbourg, the Marshal de Stainville.

On Sunday last, aged 85, Mark Bell, Esq. a malt distiller at Battersea.

On Sunday, Mr. Randall, of Chelsea, stationer.

18. On Thursday, the 4th of June, at Falmouth, much regretted by his numerous friends, Richard Lockyer, Esq. just arrived from Lisbon, and formerly of Bombay, in the East-Indies.

On the 24th ult. at his seat in Scotland, in the 80th year of his age, Kenneth McKenzie, Esq. of Dundonnell, in Ross-shire.

On the 31st ult. at Glasgow, John Vere Bowman, Esq.

On the 2d inst. at Berlin, in the 59th year of his age, Baron Knyphausen, the Hessian General, who served in America during the last war.

Monday Sir John Sylvester Smith, Bt. of Newland Park, near Wakefield, Yorkshire.

20. On Thursday night of an apoplectic fit, Mr. East, ironmonger, in Goswell-street, near Old-street. He supped at home, apparently in good health, went out afterwards to a neighbouring house, and returned about eleven o'clock, when he desired his wife to be called, told her he was dying, and expired almost immediately, without uttering another word.

On Tuesday last at Highgate, after an illness of many years, Miss Helen Higgins, second daughter of Dr. Higgins.

On Tuesday the 14th inst. at Pentree-hayland, in Shropshire, in the 80th year of her age, Mrs. Payne. As a true and sincere Christian, a virtuous wife, and a tender parent, she was an example to her sex.

Yesterday morning, in the King's Bench prison, the notorious Luke Ryan, who commanded the Black Prince Privateer last war, and captured more British vessels than any other single ship had done in the same space of time.

On the 17th ult. at Berlin, Baron Ferdinand Westphalen, a Member of the Council of Legation, and grandson of the late Rev. Dr. George Wihart, of Edinburgh.

23. Lately in Ireland, Gibbs Ross, Esq. Collector of Stamp Duties for the city and county of Cork.

James Horan, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the county of Dublin.

On the 15th inst. Thomas Groves, Esq. of Arborfield, late a Captain in the Berkshire militia.

Yesterday morning, in Upper Grosvenor-street, Mrs. Templer, a maiden lady.

On Sunday, the Right Hon. John Dalrymple, Earl of Stair and Viscount Dalrymple.

Last Saturday at Twickenham, Mrs. Chamneys, wife of James Chamneys, Esq.

Yesterday Thomas Sutton, Esq. of Molesey, in the county of Surrey, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, and High Sheriff for the said county.

Last week at his Chambers, No. 1, Field-court, Gray's Inn, Timothy Cunningham, Esq. Barrister at Law.

Last Sunday at Bristol, Mr. James Pennington, in the 93d year of his age, late of his Majesty's Customs in that port, in which service he was engaged 59 years.

25. On the 25th of March, at Tortola, the Hon. Octavius Nibbs, many years one of his Majesty's Council for that Island, and one of the Assistant Judges of the Court of Common Pleas.

On Saturday at Lewisham, William Campbell, Esq. one of the Commissioners of the Navy.

On Monday, at Tottenham, Mr. Richard Adams, wine merchant, of Lime-street.

The 26th ult. at Naples, in the 70th



year of his age, Thomas Plumer Byde, Esq.

A few days ago, in the debtors side of Newgate, in a deep decline, Capt. John Taylor, late of the navy, in the 29th year of his age.

Monday se'nnight, the Right Hon. Lady Carberry, mother of the present, and relief of the late Lord Carberry, of Laxton-hall, near Stamford.

On Tuesday night, at his house in Lincoln's Inn Fields, of an apoplexy, William Ewer, Esq. Member for Dorchester, and a Director of the Bank of England.

On Monday at Cheam, in the county of Surrey, John Pybus, Esq. banker, in Old Bond-street.

A few days since at Kingston, Surrey, Captain Price, Commander of the *Ceres* India-man, lately arrived from China.

On Sunday last at Long Stratton, Norfolk, W. Tubby, Esq. of Gray's Inn.

On Monday evening of an apoplexy, at his lodgings in King-street, Covent-Garden, Francis Talbot Scott, Esq. of East Malling, Kent, eldest son of Edward Scott, Esq. of Scott's-hall, in the same county.

**BANKRUPTS.**—William Davis, late of the Fleet-market, London, Staffordshire warehousleman. James Mill, of Honey-lane-market, London, warehousleman. Robert Lewis, late of Holywell-street, in the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, Middlesex, victualler, and dealer in spirituous liquors and wine. Stephen Boulton and John Maynard, of Staines, Middlesex, and Windsor, Berks, coachmakers and copartners. William Simpson, now or late of Tadcaster, Yorkshire, carrier and badger. Alexander Henry, of High-street, St. Mary-le-bone, Middlesex, victualler. John Whitfield, late carpenter of the ship *Woodcott* East-Indiaman, but now of Deptford, Kent, dealer and chapman. William Carnell, of Little Newport-street, the corner of Gerard-street, Soho, Midd. victualler. John Elmore, of Monmouth-street, in the parish of St. Giles in the Fields, Middlesex, leather-seller. Aaron Aarons, of Duke-street, Aldgate, in the city of London, butcher. William Dale, of Liverpool, Lancashire, merchant and ship-chandler. George Waugh, late of the Strand, Midd. linen-draper. William Young, of Gosport, Hants, shopfeller. Ebenezer Davis, of the borough of Carmarthen, shop-keeper. Robert Donnell, of Penryn, Cornwall, grocer and tallow-chandler. Robert Studwell, of the city of Norwich, earthen-ware and chinaman, and dealer in porter. John Bramhall, of Gutter-lane, Cheap-side, London, wholesale haberdasher. Francis Streaton, late of Basinghall-street, London, taylor. Joshua Readshaw, of Saffron-hill, Middlesex, dif-

tiller and refiner. Thomas Fielder, of Great Surry-street, in the parish of Christ Church, Surry, merchant. George Howell, of Broad-street Buildings, merchant. Wm. Dunstan, of Manchester, liquor-merchant. William Clark, of Glastonbury, Somersetshire, innholder. Thomas Munt, of Weston-street, Maze, in the Borough of Southwark, Surry, drysalter. William Leach, of Deal, Kent, linen draper. John Carr, of Newcastle under Lyne, Staffordshire, inn-keeper. Thomas Berger, of the Strand, Middlesex, hosier. John Wood, late of New Brentford, Middlesex, draper. John Baxter, of Gatehead, Durham, linen draper. John Kellet, of Bond-street, man's mercer. John Watkins, Lambeth, Surry, coal merchant. Peter James Aurioi, of Devonshire-square, London, merchant. Joseph Guiver, of Hatfield Peverell, Essex, shopkeeper. Samuel Stable, of Goodge-street, apothecary. Daniel Trotman, late of Coventry-street, Middlesex, linen-draper. William Barwick, late of Manchester, but now of Pennybridge, Lancashire, fringe-manufacturer. Charles Leigh, late of Tootington Higher End, within the parish of Bury, Lancashire, callico printer. Nehemiah Spires, of Southampton-street, in the Strand, Middlesex, chymist and druggist. Thomas Pearson, now or late of Liverpool, Lancashire, silk-mercier and wool-len-draper. Joseph Wood, of Shire-lane, in the Liberty of the Rolls, Middlesex, taylor. Robert Oliver, of Wapping Wall, Middlesex, shipwright. John Davis, of White-rose-court, Coleman-street, London, vintner. Thomas Crisp, of the parish of St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, maltster and common brewer. Mary Wilton, of Middlewich, Cheshire, vintner. Abraham Tyeth, of Truro, Cornwall, merchant. William Gigney, of Hackney Road, Middlesex, baker. John Terry, late of Edgeware-road, in the parish of Mary-le-bone, Middlesex, but now of Hackney-road, bricklayer and builder. Simon de Fries, of New Basinghall-street, London, merchant. Henry Gooch, of Goriestone, Suffolk, dealer and chapman. Philip Constable and Redmond Barry, both of Birmingham, Warwickshire, factors and copartners. Joseph Davison, late of Wham, in the parish of Stanhope, Durham, dealer and chapman. John Potter, of Newgate-street, in the city of London, wholesale linen draper. Christopher Higgs, of Whitechapel, Middlesex, dealer and chapman. William Stephenson, of Holborn, saddler. James Audas, late of Stokefly, Yorkshire, merchant. Henry Forshaw, of Liverpool, vintner. John Copinger, late of Austerlitz, Cornwall, merchant. John Cooke, of Startforth, Yorkshire, paper-maker.

# PRICE OF STOCKS IN JUNE, 1789.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct. reduc.	3 per Ct. Confol.	1 per Ct. Confol.	5 per Ct. Navy.	Long Ann.	Short ditto.	India Stock.	India Ann.	India Bonds.	S. Sea Stock.	New Ann.	3 per Ct. Navy.	New Navy.	Exch. Bills	Tontine	Irish Tickets.
28	175 1/2	177	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		81 82		75 1/2		diff.			7 4 0
30	176 1/2	178	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		81 83		75 1/2		diff.			
31	176 1/2	178	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		81 pr.		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
3	177 1/2	179	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
5	177 1/2	179	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
6	177 1/2	179	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
8	177 1/2	179	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
10	177 1/2	179	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
12	178 1/2	180	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
14	178 1/2	180	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
16	178 1/2	180	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
18	178 1/2	180	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
20	179 1/2	181	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
22	179 1/2	181	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
24	179 1/2	181	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6
26	179 1/2	181	76	96 1/2	115 1/2	32 1/2	13 1/2-16	169 1/2		80 81		75 1/2		diff.			7 3 6

## METEOROLOGICAL DIARY

in LONDON, for June 1789.

By Mr. JONES, Optician, HOLBORN.

Height of the Barometer and Thermometer with Fahrenheit's Scale.

Days.	Barometer. Inches, and 100th Parts.		Thermometer. Fahrenheit's.		Weather in June, 1789.
	8 o'Clock Morning.	11 o'Clock Night.	8 o'Clock Morning.	11 o'Clock Night.	
May 27	29 51	29 65	59	67	Fair
28	29 74	29 65	59	65	Ditto
29	29 58	29 60	58	67	Ditto
30	29 58	29 49	60	62	Rain
31	29 47	29 49	56	61	Ditto
June 1	29 52	29 61	60	63	Showers
2	29 68	29 73	54	62	Fair
3	29 74	29 58	58	67	Rain
4	29 27	29 28	54	58	Ditto
5	29 41	29 60	55	61	Fair
6	29 59	29 62	51	60	Change.
7	29 74	29 95	54	67	Fair
8	29 47	29 99	55	61	Ditto
9	29 55	29 86	58	64	Cloudy
10	29 83	29 88	56	60	Fair
11	29 93	30 1	61	65	Ditto
12	30 43	30 5	55	61	Ditto
13	30 73	30 2	53	71	Ditto
14	30 129	93 48	57	56	Cloudy
15	29 89	29 82	58	71	Fair
16	29 75	29 69	67	71	Ditto
17	29 67	29 73	69	77	Ditto
18	29 72	29 68	63	66	Rain
19	29 68	29 62	64	75	Fair
20	29 52	29 57	67	72	Ditto
21	29 55	29 37	69	72	Change.
22	29 37	29 36	57	59	Ditto
23	29 37	29 42	57	61	Rain
24	29 41	29 39	54	60	Ditto
25	29 46	29 51	55	58	Ditto
26	29 61	29 74	55	59	air

June 23, 1789.

## Prices of Grain at Bear Key, viz.

Wheat 44s. od. to 53s. 6d. Barley 19s. od. to 21s. 6d. Rye 26s. od. to 28s. od. Oats 15s. od. to 18s. od. Pale Malt 30s. od. to 31s. 6d. Amber ditto 32s. od. to 34s. od. Peas 24s. od. to 28s. od. Hog ditto 20s. od. to 22s. od. Beans 21s. to 22s. 6d. Tick 18s. to 21s. od. Tares 22s. od. to 24s. od. Fine Flour 39s. od. to 40s. od. Second ditto 36s. od. to 37s. od. Third ditto 22s. od. to 26s. od.

# I N D E X

TO VOL. II. OF THE

## LITERARY MAGAZINE.

LIVES, ANECDOTES, PHILOSOPHICAL, AND MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

- ALGIERS**, description of, 273  
 Anecdotes, miscellaneous, 40, 112, 199, 280, 368, 448  
**Apparition** which made a great noise in France about the end of the last century, account of, 110  
**Bathing** in Turkey, and the Turkish baths, account of, 94  
**Buffon**, anecdotes respecting the private life of, 119  
**Bull fights** in Spain, account of, 105  
**Circassia**, state of the people in, with some account of the commerce of female slaves, 165  
**Conspiracy**, remarkable, formed by a negro in the island of St. Domingo, account of, 22  
**Cook**, Captain James, life of, 321  
**Cuckoo**, observations on the natural history of, 179  
**Curious ceremony** performed at Aci-Reale, in Sicily, on Palm Sunday, account of, 437  
**Date tree**, observations on the culture and economical uses of it, 277  
**Deserters**, singular method of punishing in Turkey, 103  
**Dispute** respecting precedence between the belles lettres and the fine arts, allegory on, by Mr. Klopstock, 174  
**Dramatic art**, dissertation on, 340  
**Duelling**, singular instance of the fatal effects of, in France, 269  
**Electricity**, phenomena of observed by the ancients, 350  
**Enquiry** into the cause why all animals swim naturally, while man is deprived of that faculty, 443  
**Extracts**, curious, from different authors, 120  
**Fish**, curious method of catching in the river Volga, with some observations respecting caviar and isinglass, 187  
**Fog**, extraordinary, which appeared in the year 1783, observations on, 97  
**French fashions**, revolutions of, with some advice to the ladies respecting certain parts of dress, 360  
**Gesner**, life of, 241  
**Gladiator Repellens**, some account of, with a dissertation on the Roman gladiators, 33  
**Herrings**, memoir on the migration of, 258  
**Humor**, essay on, translated from the German, 433  
**Japan**, extract of a letter respecting, 190  
**Journey** to the top of the Alps, by Mr. De Sauffure, account of, 27  
**Inquisition** in Spain, present state of, 420  
**Lion**, observations on, by Dr. Sparman, 114  
**Louis XIV.** anecdotes respecting, 440  
**Mary Queen of Scots**, life of, 1  
**Theresa, Queen of Hungary**, life of, 81  
**Melasso**, account of, and of the temple there dedicated to Augustus, 441  
**Melancholy accident** which took place at Effone in France, account of, 36  
**Moliere**, life of, 409  
**National character** of the Spaniards, observations on, 264  
**Observations** on some singular curiosities in a collection of the productions of nature and art, belonging to Baron Hupfch, at Cologne, 15  
**Palace of the King of Naples**, at Caserta, account of, 113  
**Panther and the ounce**, observations on, by the Abbé Poiré, 357  
**Peter the Great**, singular anecdotes of, 38  
**Petersburgh and Berlin**, comparative view of, 354  
**Pliny's account** of the origin and antiquity of the Indians, and the geography of India, observations on, 424

Precautions

# I N D E X.

- Precautions to be used by those who undertake a sea voyage, by Dr. Franklin, 116  
 Ragotzki, Prince of Transylvania, anecdote respecting, 193  
 Raleigh, Sir Walter, life of, 161  
 Remarkable historical anecdote, 198  
 Salamander, land, natural history of, 18  
 Salt mine, near Wieliczka in Poland, description of, 429  
 Spanish ladies, character of, with some account of the Spanish divisions, 344  
 Statue of the dying gladiator, account of, 193  
 Storms, method of preventing the effects of, by the Abbé Bertholon, 195  
 Taste, general reflections on, 255  
 Venus de Medicis, account of, 353

## BRITISH AND FOREIGN PUBLICATIONS REVIEWED.

- A**DVERSITY, or the tears of Britannia, a poem, by a lady, 296  
 A few observations concerning those things which are probable, or in some measure ascertained, relative to the history and cure of the plague, 294  
 Alfred, a tragedy; to which is added, a collection of miscellaneous poems, by the same author, 464  
 Anecdotes, &c. ancient and modern, with observations, by James Petit Andrews, F. A. S. 379  
 C. F. A. Hammar's *Reise, &c.* A tour through Upper Silesia, made in 1783, to the Russian army in the Ukraine, by Mr. Hammar, 41, 201  
 Concise account of the climate, produce, trade, government, manners and customs of the kingdom of Pegu, 50  
*Dizionario Storico, &c.* An historical dictionary of the lives of the Ottoman monarchs, 210  
*Essai sur l'Histoire Naturelle du Chili, &c.* An essay on the natural history of Chili, by the Abbé Molini, 449  
*Essais dans le goût de ceux de Michel de Montaigne, &c.* Essays, in the manner of Montaigne, or the amusements of a minister of state, 453  
 General description of China, translated from the French of the Abbé Grosier, 54, 123, 214  
*Historia del Luzo y de las Leyes sumptuarias de España, &c.* The history of the luxury and sumptuary laws of Spain, 46  
 History of the reign of Peter the Cruel, King of Castile, by John Talbot Dillon, Esq. 47  
 History of the rise, progress, and establishment, of the independence of the United States of America, 132, 379  
 Injustice of the African slave trade proved from principles of natural equity, a sermon, by Robert Hawker, 217  
*Lettres Americaines, &c.* Letters on the Americans, in which are examined the origin, the civil and political state, &c. of the ancient Americans, by Count J. R. Carli, 281, 374  
 Letters on slavery, by William Dickson, formerly Secretary to the Honorable Edward Hay, Governor of Barbadoes, 289  
*Memoirs du Baron de la Motte Fouqué.* Memoirs of the Baron de la Motte Fouqué, General in the Prussian infantry, 121  
 National embarrassment considered, by Mr. De Lolme, 133  
 Ode to his Majesty, on his happy recovery, by John Newel Puddicombe, 383  
 Observations and reflections made in the course of a journey through France, Italy, and Germany, by Heiter Lynch Piozzi, 460  
 Peter's prophecy, or the president and the poet, by Peter Pindar, 218  
*Portrait de Frederick le Grand, &c.* The portrait of Frederick the Great, by M. S. E. Bourdais, 288  
*Ricerche sull' Architettura, &c.* Researches concerning the architecture of the Egyptians, 126  
 Slave trade, a sermon, by J. Bidlake, A. M. master of the grammar-school at Plymouth, 136  
 Sunday schools recommended, a sermon, by Robert Hawker, 384  
 Travels through the interior parts of America, in a series of letters, by an officer, 457  
*Voyage en Turquie et en Egypte, &c.* Travels through Turkey and Egypt, in the year 1784, 369  
 Voyage round the world in the King George and Queen Charlotte, Captains Portlock and Dixon, 211

## P O E T R Y.

- A** City Eclogue, 385  
 Description of the house of Envy, from Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, 58  
 Epilogue to the tragedy of Mary Queen of Scots, by the Honorable Mr. St. John, 467  
 Epitaph on John Mortimer, by the late Mr. Mickle, 138

*Epitaphe*

# I N D E X.

- Epitaphe d'un Philosophe*, 298  
*Ode to Contentment*, 219  
 — for his Majesty's birth-day, by Mr. Wharton, 465  
*Ode to Pity*, 57  
*On the vanity of youthful hopes*, 386  
*On a gentleman's sparing a flock of larks* which had settled in his garden, after he had levelled his piece at them, 466  
*Portrait d'un Charlatan*, 468  
*Prologue to the tragedy of Mary Queen of Scots*, by Mr. Fawkenet, 467  
*Proper Materials for a monody*, 298  
*Sonnet to a young votary of the Muses*, 386
- Such Things Are*, an ode, by John Rannie, 466  
*The Wretched Sailor's Complaint*, 137  
*The Despair of Sensibility*, addressed to modern poets, 298  
*Verbes on Suicide*, 220  
 — written in an hermitage at Nithside, in Scotland, 297  
 — written in broad Scotch, and addressed to Robert Burns, the Airedshire poet, *ibid.*  
 — to a young lady, on the author's reading to her Sterne's beautiful story of Maria, 138  
 — on Spring, to Myra, *ibid.*

## Directions to the Binder for placing the Copper-plates.

Head of Mary Queen of Scots	_____	to front page	1
Statue of the Gladiator Repellens	_____	_____	33
Head of Mary Therefa, Queen of Hungary	_____	_____	81
View of the Palace of the King of Naples, at Caferta	_____	_____	113
Head of Sir Walter Raleigh	_____	_____	161
Statue of the Dying Gladiator	_____	_____	193
Head of Gefner	_____	_____	241
View of the City of Algiers	_____	_____	273
Head of Captain James Cook	_____	_____	321
Statue of the Venus de Medicis	_____	_____	353
Head of Moliere	_____	_____	409
View of the Temple of Augustus, at Melaffo	_____	_____	461

## E R R A T A.

In the number for May, page 330, column 1, line 14 from the bottom, for '*1st of August*,' read '*1st of September*.' In the number for June, page 420, column 2, line 21, for '*two often*,' read '*too often*.' In the same number, page 448, column 1, line 7 from the bottom, for '*Louis XIV*,' read '*Louis XV*.'

THE reader is requested to take notice that, owing to the inadvertency of the printers, in the number for April several of the sheets are wrong paged, and that the same mistake occurs also in the number for June; the Editors are sorry for this inattention, but they hope nothing of the same kind will happen in future.



